Newport Mercury.

HOPE

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN. 1758.

VOLUME CXXXIX—No. 49. NEWPORT, R. I., MAY 14, 1898. WHOLE NUMBER 7,910

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fortieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Knill, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; John J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, American Mechanics, meets first and third Thursday evenings

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 335, K. of H., Dictator, Edwin Nelson; Reporter, C. H Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Charles Spofford, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Bull, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. D. Davis; Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

School Board.

The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held Monday evening. The report of Truant Officer Topham was presented showing number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 133; number found to be truants, 25; number out on account of illness and other causes, 108; number found not attending schools, 2; number sent to public schools 2. The report also recommended that Mrs. Mary A. Tebbit, who makes all kind of excuses for not sending her daughter to school; Emory R. Dashields and Timothy Tierney, who are habitual truants, be prosecuted according to law.

This report created considerable discussion, but the truant officer was finally given authority to carry out the law.

Superintendent Baker's report contained the following statistical information:

Total enrollment, 3,059; average number belonging, 2,628; average number attending, 2,409.

According to grades, the record for the month ending May 6, 1898, was as follows:

Whole number taking courses in the Townsend Industrial School, 565.

	Enrollment	Av. No. belonging	Av. No attending
Rogers High Scool,	241	179	174
Grammar schools,	433	659	622
Intermediate schools,	673	601	530
Primary schools,	1,259	1,112	1,015
Kindergarten and ungraded school,	300	159	203

The report also contained a number of excellent suggestions as to the appointment of teachers and the ventilation of the school rooms.

The matter of providing suitable quarters for the graduating exercises of the Rogers High School and of the First Grammar grades was left with the superintendent.

City Bonds.

In accordance with the vote of tax-payers in April $153,000 of bonds to run for fifty years and to bear interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum have been issued; for the construction of the new city hall $135,000, and for the laying of an asphalt pavement on the lower part of Thames street, $18,000. Bids for the same were opened by the finance committee Tuesday evening. They were seventeen in number, ranging from 103.33 to 111.91, as follows:

Lee, Higginson & Co., Boston,	$111.910
Provident Institution for Savings, Boston,	111.250
N. W. Harris & Co., Boston,	111.137
Frederick Tompkins, Newport,	110.180
Dilla Hanscom, New York,	109.310
Blake Brothers, Boston,	108.790
Blodgett, Merritt & Co., Boston,	108.790
Vermilye & Co., Boston,	108.159
E. C. Stanwood & Co., Boston,	108.080
Geo. A. Fernald & Co., Boston,	107.651
E. H. Rollins & Co., Boston,	107.093
R. L. Day & Co., Boston,	106.920
Edward C. Jones & Co., New York,	106.170
Parkinson & Burr, Boston,	106.273
Estabrooks & Co., Boston,	105.780
R. H. Rives, Washington ($50,000),	104.830
C. H. White & Co., Boston,	103.330

The bonds were awarded to Lee, Higginson & Co. and will be ready for transfer and draw interest from May 15.

The bonded indebtedness of the city now amounts to $744,000, in eleven different issues, due in 1905, 1906, 1909, 1916, 1918, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1928 and 1948, respectively.

New England Order of Protection.

The 11th annual session of the Supreme Lodge, New England Order of Protection was held in Boston on Tuesday. Hon. L. P. Deming, supreme warden, presided. According to the reports of the supreme officers presented at this meeting, the Order has made a net gain during the past year of 2543 members. During the year twenty new lodges have been instituted and three consolidated, making a total of 278 in existence April 1, 1898

The membership April 1, 1897, was 21,164; initiated 8378; lapsed 707; died, 148; membership April 1, 1898, 23,707; net gain, 2543; net gain in first rate, 1609; second rate, 650; third rate, 283; total gain in beneficial membership, 2591; loss in social membership, 48; insurance in force, $41,640,000, a gain of $2706,000. The membership by states is: Maine, 3151; New Hampshire, 856; Vermont, 1023; Massachusetts, 10,633; Rhode Island, 1110; Connecticut, 6029; male members, 15,002; female, 7715. The net gain in Maine, 107; New Hampshire, 158; Vermont, 60; Massachusetts, 695; Rhode Island, 202; Connecticut, 1232. There are 801 social members.

The balance in the general fund on April 1, 1897 was $3802 84; receipts for year, $19,201 82; payments, $19,806 8?; balance, March 31, 1898, $3257.81.

In the benefit fund, the total on hand and received was $281,431.24, and the payments $279,000, leaving a balance of $2431.24.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—

Supreme Warden—Hon. Lucius P. Deming, New Haven Ct.

Supreme Vice Warden—Levi W. Shaw, Boston.

Supreme Secretary, D. M. Frye of Somerville.

Supreme Treasurer—Hon. John P. Sanborn of Newport, R. I.

Supreme Chaplain—Mrs. Emily J. Darling of Waterbury, Ct.

Supreme Guide—Miss Frances M. Clark of Boston.

Supreme Guardian—Mrs. Emma J. Keene of Haverhill.

Supreme Sentinel—H. H. Davis of Burlington, Vt.

Supreme Trustee—F. O. Bailey of Manchester, N. H.

Executive Committee—A. A. Beaton for Maine, the Rev. Henry E. Allen for New Hampshire, L. G. Burnham for Vermont, Daniel E. Frasier for Massachusetts, James H. Shaw for Rhode Island, and F. D. Grinnell for Connecticut.

Supreme Medical Examiner—Herbert A. Chase of Cambridgeport.

Assistant Supreme Medical Examiner—Leonora F. Lathe of Cambridgeport.

Committee On Laws and Appeals—The Hon. Henry W. Oakes of Auburn, Me., Hon. James H. Flint of Weymouth, and Charles A. Lee of Pawtucket, R. I.

Committee on Finance—Clarence H. Knight of Dorchester, George H. Howard of Cambridgeport, and Charles E. Reed of Chelsea.

First Company Mustered In.

Company F, composed of men from this city under the command of Captain Herbert Bliss was the first company in the state to be mustered into the government service, the ceremony taking place on Wednesday. Captain Murray, United States mustering officer, gave a brief address to the company after which the men took the oath and signed the rolls, of which there were four. The company consisted of 62 men with the following officers:

Co. F—Capt. Herbert Bliss, 1st Lieut. Charles W. Cutter, 2d Lieut. Charles E. Mulhearn, 1st Sergt. Augustus P. Hamlin, Quartermaster Sergt. Sydney D. Harvey, Sergts. Henry S. Bliss, John B. Batchelor, George F. Bliss, Francis G. Wilbor; Corps. John R. Peabody, John P. Shaw, Robert G. Biesel, James M. Openshaw, Charles H. Miller, Elmer E. Barker; musicians Francis N. Fullerton, George S. Gilliam; artificer Everett L. A. Easton, wagoner John R. Rose.

Death of Miss Margaret M. Curley.

Miss Margaret M. Curley died at the home of her brother, Rev. William Curley, in Taunton on Wednesday. Miss Curley had been in poor health for some months, but her death at this time was entirely unexpected. Since her father's death Miss Curley had made her home with her brother, Dr. Peter Curley, in this city, and had many friends here. The remains were brought to this city for interment. Funeral services will be held from the residence of Dr. P. F. Curley this morning at 9 o'clock and from St. Joseph's church at 9.30 o'clock.

Members of the Rhode Island Bar have been invited to attend a meeting at the Court House in Providence today to hear the report of a committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws with the object of forming a Bar Association of the state. At this meeting an opportunity will be given all members of the Bar to become members of the proposed association.

While at work on one of the big planers at Swinburne, Peckham & Co.'s mill Thursday morning, Charles O. Berghman caught his left hand in the machinery, severing his fingers and so badly lacerating the hand that it was found necessary to amputate it at the wrist. The injured man was attended by Dr. Ecroyd.

Mrs. Helmes Jouvet is suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. A. H. Carson of Allentown, R. I., has been in town this week.

Mr. John Bluck is confined to his home by illness.

Company B Returns.

Company B has been disbanded by direct orders from the governor. Gov. Dyer said that it was absolutely necessary to maintain discipline both in the camp of volunteers and in the militia, and he was determined to maintain it. He personally drafted the following order Tuesday morning and instructed the adjutant general's department to promulgate it:

In accordance with the provisions of chapter 634 of the general laws, entitled "an act in addition to chapter 200 of the general laws," Co. B, Second Regiment Infantry, Brigade Rhode Island militia, is hereby disbanded. The quartermaster general is hereby directed to take immediate possession of the arms and equipments, belonging to the state now in the possession of the company, and the commanding officer of Company B, Second Regiment, will be held strictly accountable for all the state property issued to him.

Brig. Gen. Hiram Kendall, commanding Brigade Rhode Island militia, will detail an officer to muster out the officers and men of this company as soon as practicable. The books and papers of the company will be forwarded by the late commanding officer of the company to the adjutant general's office.

The number of men of the Newport Company that left camp was 45 privates and three officers and this left 35 recruits which formed the remainder of Company K, of the volunteer regiment, Capt. Underwood declining to take these men back to Newport with him. In order to fill out Company K to the quota required by the rules of the United States Army, Gov. Dyer ordered the Westminster street recruiting station to be reopened Tuesday morning.

The cause of this action was Company B's refusal to remain at the state camp because their commanding officer, Captain Underwood, could not pass the physical examination and therefore was not eligible to the command. The understanding was that if the company would recruit its ranks to their full complement i's organization would be retained in the volunteer regiment. However, when an officer is physically incapacitated from serving, it is absurd for a company to urge this as a reason for withdrawal from camp. The members of Company B further say that their treatment and food at the camp was unsatisfactory, and they preferred to remain at home during the war rather than suffer the ordinary discomforts of the soldier.

Two members of the detachment from the Artillery Company at the state camp have returned home owing to dissatisfaction and five others were ordered home for physical disability. Four of these have, however, been accepted, leaving but one out of this detachment who could not stay. He was one of the most enthusiastic members and the disappointment to him over his rejection is great. However, his case is not at all dishonorable either to himself or to the city.

Aside from these troubles matters at the state camp are progressing favorably and the boys are daily expecting orders for their regiment to be mustered into service. The work of organizing the regiment is proceeding as rapidly as possible. Mr. A. P. Hamlin of this city has been appointed first sergeant of Company F, which has the detachment from the Artillery Company as a nucleus for its formation. The officers of this company are Captain Bliss, First Lieutenant Cutler, Second Lieutenant Mulhearn.

Company E of Westerly will fill the vacancy caused by the withdrawal of Company B.

Help the Good Work Along.

One of the last acts of our State legislators at the closing session of the January term of the General Assembly was the passage of the resolution directing the Record Commissioner to procure a list of the officers and soldiers of the Colony and State of Rhode Island who took part in the Colonial and Revolutionary Wars, and appropriating $1000 to carry on the work entailed. It is the intention of the resolution that the list shall contain, beside the names of the officers and soldiers, their dates of enlistment, length of service, the commands to which they were attached and the rank of the officers. This will, necessarily, entail a large amount of research and will occupy a considerable time on the part of the Record Commissioner, Mr. R. H. Tilley of this city. Those persons, therefore, who have in their possession or are aware of the existence of any papers or records which would aid him in his work would confer a favor on Mr. Tilley by notifying him of the same. It can readily be seen how valuable such a list will be when completed and everyone interested is to be congratulated that the compilation of the same is placed in so competent hands as the Record Commissioner's. Mr. Tilley is a most thorough and conscientious worker and, with his superior knowledge of the matter available for the work, he will, we have no doubt, produce a work that will be interesting as well as exact and reliable as to data.

Marriage Licenses.

Hereafter the preliminary cost to parties intending to get married in this State will be only one-half of what it has been for some years. There has frequently been criticism at the cost of marriage licenses ever since the law was passed requiring both bride and groom to get papers, and the falling off in the number of licenses issued one-quarter was ascribed to the tax. Now, however, that cause of complaint has been removed by the act of the Legislature in amending the laws governing marriages reducing the fee for licenses from $1 to 50 cents. This was not the only amendment. Under the old law the returns had to be made to the Secretary of State, and it was thought desirable that they should be made to the Town and City Clerks and the City Registrar of Providence, and this amendment was included. The amended law also requires the contracting parties to apply individually for licenses, and in case of minors the father or mother must appear and sign the certificate.

In the matter of making returns ministers will hereafter receive a fee of 25 cents for every return made, providing it is made before the second Monday of the following month in which the marriage is solemnized. This is to ensure prompt returns, so that the registrar will be able to keep a proper record of all marriage contracted.

Society of the Colonial Wars.

The meeting of the Council of the Rhode Island Society of the Colonial Wars was held in Providence Tuesday. There were present from Newport the Governor of the Society, Dr. V. Mott Francis, the registrar, R. H. Tilley and the chancellor, Hamilton Tompkins. Several new members were elected including ex-Mayor Barker of Providence, and Theophilus Topham of Newport. It was voted to limit the membership of the Society to one hundred.

The first General Council of the Society will be held in Newport on August 12, which is the anniversary of the death of King Philip, which was the closing scene of the long and bloody King Philip war. This date also is near the anniversary of the siege of Havana in 1762, in which some three hundred Rhode Island troops were engaged under the command of Col. Hargill of Newport. We think that the second seige of Havana under Admiral Sampson will come to an end long before that date. But it will not be out of order to celebrate the event on that occasion.

Death of Richard T. Adams.

Mr. Richard T. Adams died at his home on Mary street Sunday afternoon. Mr. Adams was one of the early steamboat engineers on what is now the Fall River line. When age and health retired him from active steamboating he took charge of the repair shop engines, but for some weeks had been failing. Two weeks ago he became confined to his bed and the complication of diseases from which he suffered, resulted in his death. He was a member of Newport Council, No. 134, Catholic Benevolent Legion, Court Friendship, Foresters of America, and the Holy Name Society of St. Joseph's Church, and for many years was sexton of St. Joseph's Church. His funeral was solemnized from St. Joseph's Church Tuesday morning and was largely attended.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, gave another of their enjoyable progressive whist entertainments for the benefit of charity in Mercury Hall on Tuesday afternoon. The hall was prettily decorated with the American colors and the emblem of the order. There were sixteen tables engaged, play lasting from three o'clock to six. The prizes were as follows: first, hand painted plaque, Miss Esther S. Peckham; second, vase, Mrs. Riggs; consolation, bouquet, Mrs. William B. Vernon.

Mr. Charles F. Havemeyer, oldest son of the late Theodore A. Havemeyer was shot and killed by a pistol in his own hands Monday night. There is no ground for believing that the discharge of the pistol was other than accidental. Mr. Havemeyer was well known in Newport, where he spent his summers. He was popular in Club, polo, golf and yachting circles and will be mourned by a host of friends. He leaves a widow, who was a daughter of the late Theodore Moss of New York.

The following general order has been issued at the adjutant general's office: "Enlisted men in the state militia entering the volunteer service of the United States will not be required to be discharged from the state service but will be considered as 'absent with leave.' Upon the completion of such service with good record, they will return to their former position in the militia."

Several of the local fraternal societies have voted to relieve from their dues during their absence all members who go to the front for the war.

Mrs. Henry H. Gifford has been visiting friends in Providence and Boston this week.

Base Ball.

Newport put up a good game in Pawtucket on Saturday and came very near winning out, forcing the play so hard in the last inning that the Pawtucket rooters began to feel dubious. They lacked two runs of tying the score, however, and victory lay with the team from up the state. Gallagher pitched for Newport, but, although he held the number of hits down, he was not as steady as he might have been. Knorr, the Pawtucket pitcher was hit frequently to safe places. Four home runs were made during the game. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pawtucket	1	2	0	0	2	0	0	3	1	—9
Newport	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	2	—7

Monday's game with Taunton at Freebody Park was interesting to those who wanted to see how many runs Newport could secure, practically without opposition. The hitting on the part of the home team was very strong, and proved the sole attraction of the game. Twenty-five hits with a total of thirty-three was the record for the home team, while the visitors made but fifteen with a total of twenty three. Walsh and Foley occupied the box for Newport, and Blakely and La Rouche for Taunton. The attendance was about 800. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Newport	5	1	1	0	5	1	0	4	0	—26
Taunton	0	4	4	1	0	0	0	0	1	—10

Newport defeated her old rival Brockton at Freebody Park on Tuesday in an interesting and well played game. Newport found McKenna in the fifth inning and placed their hits well. With this exception the game ran very evenly and proved an interesting contest. Gallagher and McKenna did the pitching, both being hit freely at times. The home team was more active on the bases than usual. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Newport	2	0	0	0	5	1	1	0	0	—9
Brockton	1	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	—6

Newport went to Fall River on Wednesday and met with defeat by a score of four to two. Gannon, Newport's new pitcher, occupied the box and struck out 7 men but was hit safely nine times. The game was interesting from the start and was not won until the last inning. Flanagan pitched for Fall River, putting up an excellent game. Three errors were made by each side but the work in the field was sharp at times. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fall River	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—4
Newport	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2

Fall River's victory on Thursday was due to a stroke of luck, pure and simple. Not that Newport was at all in good form, for the fielding was decidedly off color all through, but a lucky stop and subsequent double play saved the game for Fall River. Foley and Cronin handled the ball, neither of them being very steady, but only a few hits were made. Several errors were made on easy chances by both sides. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fall River	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	x	—4
Newport	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	—3

The Young People's Christian Endeavor Society of the Central Baptist church gave an entertainment in the vestry of the church Wednesday evening for the benefit of their missionary fund. A delightful programme of readings and vocal and instrumental music was rendered, after which a sale of home made cake and candy was held.

The second meeting for the purpose of recruiting a company of the Island Artillery was held at the town hall in Middletown Tuesday evening. The company's membership was increased to fifty, twenty-two names being added Tuesday evening. The company will hold a meeting this evening to elect officers.

Mr. Charles E. Hammett, Jr., this month retires from business. Mr. Hammett started in business in February, 1846, and has continued uninterruptedly until the present time. Mr. Hammett's successor will be Mr. Simon Hart, who had been associated with Mr. Hammett for ten years.

Mrs. Freeborne's pupils held their annual recital at the residence of their teacher on Rhode Island avenue Monday evening, when a well selected programme was rendered in a most excellent manner. The pupils were assisted by Miss Titus and Mrs. Black in vocal numbers.

On page 7 of this paper may be found the annual address to the Newport Natural History Society by its president, Dr. Horatio R. Storer. This is an exceedingly interesting article and is worthy of careful perusal.

Hon. Melville Bull has been elected vice president of the Newport & Fall River Railway Company, in place of Mr. William A. Tucker of Boston, resigned.

The George W. Danielson is receiving her annual spring overhauling at the Old Colony repair shops. The Awashonks is taking her place on the line.

Mr. Clarence A. Hammett has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be out. He is spending a week in Washington.

The First Mortalities.

The United States has suffered its first loss of life in the war. Five brave men, including one commissioned officer, cooly gave up their lives in a brush with the enemy off Cardenas on the island of Cuba.

Those who were killed were all on the little torpedo boat Winslow in command of Lieut. Bernadou, who was himself severely wounded in the leg. The dead are: Ensign Worth Bagley; John Varvares, oiler; Elijah B. Tunnell, cook, J. Denfee, fireman; George B. Meek, fireman.

The action took place on Wednesday, when the gunboats Wilmington and Hudson, and torpedo boat Winslow entered Cardenas Harbor to destroy several gunboats which were known to be in there. They were subject not only to the fire of the gunboats but there were concealed batteries on the shore which did effective work. The fire of gunboats and batteries seemed to center on the little torpedo boat and a solid shot disabled her machinery. While the gunboat Hudson was securing a towline to haul her out of danger, a shell burst directly in the center of the group of men on the torpedo boat, and it was then that the fatalities occurred.

The dead and wounded were taken to Key West on board the Hudson.

The Winslow penetrated further into the harbor than either of the other vessels and as she was without armor or protection of any kind suffered severely from the storm of iron missiles which flew around her. The gunners at that port seemed to be in better practice than those at other places have been. It is rumored, indeed that a number of Austrian gunners are in the Spanish army in Cuba and if this is true it would account for the improved marksmanship. The American commanders probably reckoned on the inability of the Spaniards to train their guns with any degree of accuracy, but in this case the aim was too true. At any rate the American officers and men exhibited great bravery amid a terrible fire and conducted themselves in adverse circumstances as true Americans should.

How much damage was done to the enemy is not certain. One of the Spanish vessels is believed to have taken fire and sunk and undoubtedly considerable damage was done to the fortifications and barracks of the soldiers.

The next action took place in the vicinity of Porto Rico. A dispatch from Port au Prince says that Admiral Sampson bombarded San Juan on Thursday and that the fort was silenced almost immediately and was soon destroyed completely. If, as is reported from Martinique, the Spanish fleet has arrived in that vicinity and is headed for Cuba, Sampson will abandon the seige of Porto Rico and will go into action with the vessels instead. Upon this action, if it occurs, will depend much, for the Spaniards if defeated can never recover from the effects.

All the regular troops with the exception of one company have been ordered from Chickamauga Park to Tampa, Fla., where they will embark for Cuba at once to support Admiral Sampson when he returns to carry the island. The volunteer regiments are also being hurried to Tampa as fast as they can be mustered into service and the first of next week will probably see more than fifty thousand American troops on Cuban soil. The entire army of invasion will consist of 60,000 men equipped for 100 days campaign.

Going to the Front.

The Second Massachusetts volunteers passed through this city Thursday night on their way to Tampa and were given a good send-off at the Fall River Line wharf. Shortly after ten o'clock the first section of the special train bearing the camp equipage and six companies of men arrived at the wharf and the work of embarkation on the steamer Plymouth was begun. The men had to attend to the transferring of all their baggage and ammunition and took hold of the laborious task earnestly. As soon as the bulk of the baggage was loaded the regiment began to march aboard by companies, each company receiving hearty cheers as it passed through the shed onto the wharf. The second section arrived at about 10:30 and at half past eleven the troops were all on board and the Plymouth pulled away from the wharf amid cheers and whistles.

Orders for the Plymouth to be put into condition for service were not received at the office here until Thursday afternoon and the preparations had to be made in a hurry. A large force of men was put at work and all unnecessary furniture was removed in about an hour and a half. No arrangements for feeding the men on board could be made owing to the short notice given but they were provided with hot coffee night and morning and procured the balance of their meals from their haversacks.

Colonel Embury P. Clark of Springfield was in command and the regiment numbered 946 men, made up largely from Springfield, Worcester and neighboring towns.

Supreme Court.

The May session of the Appellate division of the supreme court was held at the state house this week. The session was a very brief one, occupying but four hours. The cases of E. A. W. Ross vs. George Gordon King and others and same vs. Probate Court of Newport were dismissed. The case of W. D. King and others vs. E. A. W. Ross, to restrain the latter from selling title to any of the King estate, was marked for hearing, respondent being given until May 27 to file brief.

The case of F. Cope Whitehouse vs. John S. Coggeshall, city treasurer, and others was dismissed.

On the equity docket, the following disposition was made of the cases: Maria B. Langley vs. John S. Langley, defendant's decree accepted and Darius Baker appointed master to sell real estate and give one fifth to plaintiff. Robert S. Franklin vs. W. B. Franklin, settled. Island Savings Bank vs. W. R. Dodge and others, motion heard to take bill pro confesso against defendant. William M. Smith vs. Alvin A. Barker and others, motion to set aside sale of real estate on judgment; brief submitted. J. C. Byrnes and others vs. Charles Byrnes, motion heard for appointment of guardians ad litem of interested minors. Frank Morgan and others vs. H. B. Morgan, motion of defendant heard; briefs to be submitted May 23.

The case of R. S. Franklin vs. W. B. Franklin was entered settled and those of the Town of New Shoreham vs. Abraham L. Payne and Robert C. Rose vs. Abraham L. Payne were continued nisi. New trials—Edward B. Hambly vs. Michael Hayden, Thomas G. Brown vs. Mary R. Sayer, Gideon P. Rose vs. S. B. Mitchell, Florence Svenson vs. Samuel Young and Amos D. Ball vs. Simon R. Ball, to be heard in Providence.

W. L. Tilley vs. C. M. Cottrell and others, on demurrer. To be heard in Providence.

J. L. Hatch vs. Patrick J. Fagan, settled.

The case of Catherine Galvin, executrix vs. Patrick H. Horgan et. al., after some discussion was continued.

In Thomas H. Hoffman vs. Laura Bennett et. al. Messrs. Sheffield and Champlin, counsel for the respective sides, agreed to the appointment of Clark Burdick as guardian ad litem of minor defendants.

The petition in equity was heard of Annie E. King, admx., etc., of David King, M. D., deceased, for a construction of the will of Dr. King, who died a citizen of Newport in 1881, leaving a widow, Sarah Gibbs King and six children. The will was dated January 5, 1876, and the complex question arose in regard to the residuary devise, two of the residuary legatees (Dr. King's six children) having deceased. There is no contest in this case, but merely a desire on the part of all to act under the sanction and direction of the court.

In the equity case of Joshua T. Dodge vs. Mary E. Littlefield et al., there was a brief hearing. This is a case where a mortgage and note for $275 are held by plaintiff, from John G. Sheffield, guardian, the amount due being $460.51. As there were minors involved the case came to this court. There being no opposition, Mr. Champlin's decree was entered. It requires the respondents to pay plaintiff $460.51 and costs, in sixty days, the share of each of those who thus redeem to be re-conveyed to them by plaintiff.

The cases of Mary Crow, et al. vs. Court of Probate of Newport and of John Whipple, et ux. et alii vs. Ferdinand C. Latrobe et alios were continued nisi, heard in Providence. The case of Esther Bowler vs. Henry C. Stevens et al. was heard and the rights of the plaintiff argued by Messrs. Ives and Honey. Court adjourned soon after three o'clock, for two weeks, when the divorce docket will be in order.

The Newport Art Store at 184 Thames street this week opened a line of Florentine Art Novelties which are perfect gems in their line and which for artistic beauty and delicacy of design have never been surpassed by anything heretofore displayed in this city. The subjects include busts of the masters in the field of music and poetry, of McKinley, Lincoln, Napoleon. Medallions and panels are also found in the assortment, and, in fact, so many good things are there that they must be seen to be appreciated.

Capt. Stephen C. Gardner of Jamestown died at the residence of his son-in-law in that town on Sunday. Capt. Gardner was one of the old New York packet men in the generations past, and then, in the seventies, when a steam ferryboat was put on between Jamestown and Newport he took command, continuing in that position as long as his strength and age permitted. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., and of St. John's Mutual Beneficial Association of this city.

Mrs. Abby C. Stevens has returned from an extended visit to her son, Mr. W. T. Stevens, in Fall River.

A Wicked Woman.

CHAPTER XVII.

"I Will Stand Aside and Wait."

Lurline Chadwicke stood like a frozen thing and confronted the man, her eyes never wandering, even for a second, from his dark, stern and angry face.

Max Ruthven stepped forward and extended his hand, with an air of relief.

"Ah, St. Cyr," he cried; "I am glad to see you. We all believed you dead. But I imagine your presence will assist in clearing up complications here."

The other smiled; it was an ugly smile to see.

"Yes," he returned, sardonically, "my lady here has had her own way long enough. It's about time for the curtain to ring down upon the last act in the farce which she is playing. I understand her role, and I am prepared to check her in every game."

"You are nothing to me!" stormed Lurline. "True, you were the manager when I was silly enough to appear in your vaudeville, and afterward you married me; but—bah! what of that? 'Men were deceivers ever,' and when I found you playing me false—I left you; and then your death was reported."

"Ah, yes," returned the Frenchman, coolly; "it was said that I blew out my brains because you took French leave, but, ah, my dear, you should have known me better than that."

"Brute!" she ejaculated, spitefully.

But even as she spoke, defiantly, showing her hatred in the murderous expression of her beautiful face, she looked like the mouse, upon which the closed bars of a wire trap have shut down, and rushing frantically to and fro, wild with a hope of escape, still knows that its fate is sealed, and it is only beating its life out against the strong bars of the prison trap.

She stood like a wild thing at bay, her blue eyes flashing fire, her breath coming in fitful gasps, her small hands clinching and unclinching convulsively. Suddenly she turned to a tiny cabinet near, and caught up a dainty glittering stiletto—its handle incrusted with gleaming emeralds—and, ere the two men could suspect her intention, she had sprung upon St. Cyr.

"Demon!" she hissed, between her set teeth.

But Max Ruthven had been watching her intently, and was half prepared for this. He darted forward and catching her arm, tore the weapon from her grasp, and threw it across the room.

She drew back, panting and baffled. St. Cyr was the first to speak.

"Let her alone," he said, grimly; "let her go her own way. I have a fancy to see just where she will bring up. Don't trouble her, Ruthven—thank you, all the same, for saving my life. It doesn't amount to much, but somehow it is the one thing with which a man generally dislikes to part. I do not intend to interfere with Mrs. Barton Chadwicke's business; only——"

He stooped, and picked up the emerald-hilted dagger, hid it in his breast.

"It might come useful some day," he suggested, glancing into Lurline's face with a wicked laugh. "And now, my dear Mrs. Chadwicke," with a sneering smile, "go on with your planning and plotting, and performing. I'll stand in the background and wait. But what is this bit of gossip which reached my ears down in the village garden—that the lady of Chadwicke Hall is going to give to her dear friends and neighbors, who have never called upon her or taken notice of her, a grand reception! Something on the plan, I suppose, that Mahomet will not go to the mountain, so the mountain must come to Mahomet, Lurline, my dear, explain."

She flashed him an angry glance from the depths of her blazing eyes. Max looked at her in questioning surprise.

"A reception, Lurline?" he ventured, inquiringly.

"Yes, I have decided to give a reception," she returned, ungraciously, "and I shall do it. I am worn out with living the life of a recluse here. Without society I shall die. People will come, and if they come once, they will return, and I think they will accept because I have intimated something unusual to be expected—a disclosure in regard to that wretched Ardsley, about whom they are making such an excitement. Anything to get them here once and I am sure they will come again, and why do you smile, Monsieur Ct. Cyr?"

"I was thinking," he answered, "how dramatic when you shall have made your disclosure (though Heaven only knows what you are about to disclose) for me to supplement it with the announcement of our marriage, exhibit the certificate, you know, my dear, and add a few fitting remarks to the memory of the late Mr. Chadwicke, who was——"

She sprang forward as though she would rend him in pieces, but, with a mocking bow and a satanic laugh, her tormentor disappeared, the door of the boudoir closed behind him and Lurline faced Max Ruthven alone.

She fell upon her knees before him and held up her jewelled hands imploringly. All her former resentment and anger were forgotten.

"Max, oh, Max!" she wailed. "I beg you to help me, to have pity on me, and save me from this man! I hate him and fear him, and yet he is telling you truly, he is my husband, though I believed him dead. Yes, Heaven knows, I believed him dead. Pity me, Max. I know you have ceased to love me, and I am all alone in my misery. But listen! I will give up the Chadwicke estate—I will do anything, if you will be with me, for—"

"Hush!"

He turned aside coldly.

"Do not stain your soul with any further dishonor," he said, slowly. "You are nothing to me, Lurline, and never can be. Good-by."

And he left her kneeling there, her white face bowed upon the azure velvet couch, her slender form trembling with the storm of sobs which burst from her pale lips. She would have forgiven him any crime, and would have followed him to the ends of the earth, no matter how sin-stained he might have been; but, you see, it was only the difference between a man's love and a woman's.

After a time she arose to her feet; an awful look settled over her pallid face.

"Curse her! Curse Lesley Dinsmore!" she muttered, savagely. "She shall never marry Max Ruthven! I will bring John Ardsley back to the world again before she shall be free to win the man who has cursed and ruined my whole life!"

At that very moment a servant appeared, and placing a sealed envelope containing a slip of paper before her, withdrew without a word. She seized it eagerly, and her eyes devoured its contents. A low moan issued from her pale lips.

"Foiled again!" she muttered. "I cannot bring him back. He has escaped me."

She buried her face in her trembling hands, and the slip of paper fluttered to the floor. It contained these words:

"The job is done. John Ardsley is dead!"

And as she did not glance at the date, she did not perceive that it had been delayed, and should have reached her days before.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A Woman in the Case.

Notwithstanding her discomfiture, Lurline determined to hold a reception. The cards had already been issued, and all the fashionable and aristocratic society which had virtually ignored her existence, were invited. She had managed to convey the impression that she had received information regarding the late John Ardsley, and public curiosity was excited just enough to induce those invited to accept. For John Ardsley's strange death had been a topic of universal interest, which the fact of his secret marriage to Lesley had increased tenfold. Everybody liked the young man, and so, at length, nearly all had decided to attend the grand reception at Chadwicke Hall, after which it was generally agreed to drop its very name from the visiting lists as long as Lurline should be its mistress.

The night of the reception arrived. The mansion was a blaze of light and beauty. Strains of sweet music floated through the sumptuous rooms and the house was filled with rare flowers. The guests were exquisitely attired, but freezingly cold and polite to a degree quite arctic.

Mrs. Chadwicke herself was dressed in a lovely robe of white lace, like frostwork, and glittering with diamonds. There was no woman present so beautiful.

The guests gathered in the great drawing-room, and waited with ill-concealed impatience for their hostess to introduce the subject of John Ardsley. The time came at last.

She stood in the very center of the room—a picture never to be forgotten. She raised her beautiful, pansy-blue eyes with a strange smile, and said slowly and distinctly:

"I feel that it is my duty to expose, as far as I am able, the true character of this man who has been lately taken from our midst; for there are those foolish enough to mourn him, but who would soon dry their tears had they known his real character."

"For shame, to speak against the dead!" cried an indignant voice.

Mrs. Chadwicke turned in the direction of the speaker.

"True," she returned gently, "and no one regrets more than I the truth of this matter. But this man Ardsley was an impostor, living here under an assumed name. He had no right to the name he bore. I have a paper here"—and she raised one pearly hand which held a folded paper—"which will prove the truth of my assertion, and make Miss Dinsmore repent her imprudent folly to the end of her days, for this paper will bear me out in my assertion that his real name was Guy Raleigh of Herefordshire, England, and—"

"Let me see that paper, if you please, Mrs. Chadwicke," said a voice at her side, and Lawyer Greyson suddenly appeared.

The woman grew pale and started, but she had no other resource but to obey. He glanced the paper over, then placed it in his pocket.

"I am under obligations, madam," the old lawyer observed, blandly. "This paper is the missing link, which I have long sought, in the chain of evidence. It is quite sufficient, together with the other proof in my possession (among which are three letters from one Lurline St. Cyr to Viva Dudley), quite enough, I repeat, to prove Guy Raleigh as the long-lost heir to the Chadwicke estate, the position usurped by yourself. And since Guy Raleigh and John Ardsley are one and the same person, I advise you, Mrs. Chadwicke, to step down and out at once and forever, for—"

He turned, and her eyes followed his, and staring vacantly before her, grew black as night with passion, horror, desperation; for there, emerging from a side room, was John Ardsley himself, with Lesley—pale, but, oh, so happy!—leaning on his arm.

"Ladies and gentlemen," cried Greyson's ringing voice, "the game is played out. Our hostess desired to treat you all to a surprise to-night, but I conclude that my little surprise will 'out-Herod Herod.' You all see that John Ardsley is not dead, although our charming friend, Mrs. Chadwicke here, tried hard enough to put him out of the way. She recognized him, knew who he was, and also that he was aware of her own miserable past, which he had threatened to expose; so she hired two ruffians, tools of hers, to abduct the young man, keep him a prisoner until she could devise some diabolical plan to remove him forever. The villains succeeded in carrying him off, and locked him up in an old cabin two or three miles away in the woods; but one of the men, on his way back to report to Mrs. Chadwicke, in the darkness of the night, and being a stranger in the place, fell into the river and was drowned. He had stolen Mr. Ardsley's ring (an heirloom, by the way, in the Chadwicke family), and as he slightly resembled Ardsley in personal appearance, and happened to have worn a suit of clothes just like his, also, it was no wonder that the mistake was made, and the wrong man buried, for John Ardsley.

"But the detective who was searching for Mr. Ardsley found in the pocket of the drowned man a visiting card, bearing the name of Lurline Chadwicke on one side and on the reverse a penciled line, in her handwriting, telling the ruffian how to conduct the affair in regard to Ardsley's imprisonment—a very foolish and careless way of doing business, let me add, Mrs. Chadwicke. Well, the detective worked secretly, and soon discovered where the young man was imprisoned; he was soon liberated, and to throw her off the track, a written message was sent to Mrs. Chadwicke, to the effect that Ardsley was dead (for, of course, she knew who the drowned man really was), and my friends, John Ardsley stands before you, or rather, Guy Raleigh, the grandson of Eben Chadwicke.

"But the romantic part of the story is still to come. Guy Raleigh was born and educated abroad; he came on here to claim his fortune, after learning of the death of Barton Chadwicke and seeing advertisements seeking information of himself—came on, and found Lesley Dinsmore (after him, the next of kin) in possession. He came here to the hall, and in the moonlight, saw Lesley sitting at the window, and fell headlong in love with her. He conceived the romantic idea of obtaining a situation as steward on the estate, and winning and wooing the girl he loved, and once his own, knowing that she had married him for himself alone, he would reveal all. All this he did, and he was married under his own name. I have seen the former solicitor of the Chadwicke estate, who acknowledges this young man to be the real heir, and in this old lawyer, Guy (as we must now call him) has confided from first to last. Everything has been satisfactorily proven, and nothing now remains but for Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh to take possession of their home at once."

The crowd pressed around Lesley and her husband, kissing, congratulating—a merry babel.

In the midst of the excitement Dr. Dudley entered with Viva, lovely in white silk, and looking, oh, so happy!

For a moment Lurline's eyes were riveted upon Viva Dudley's face; she threw up both hands, with a cry of horror, and fell, gasping to the floor.

Just then, through the crowd a tall dark man made his way, wrathful half demented.

"Let me pass!" he panted; and all fell back, in wonder and horror, at the sight of his awful face and bloodshot angry eyes. "I am Ferdinand St. Cyr, and this woman was my wife!"

He reached her side. The man was half insane, but no one knew it. He drew forth that shining, emerald-hilted dagger, and without a word, plunged it into Lurline's side. With a low groan, the blood rushed from her mouth, and she fell to the floor, as he dashed away through the crowd.

Max Ruthven was the first to reach her and raise the golden head upon his arm. She turned her face so that she could look into his eyes.

"Listen!" she gasped, pitifully. "All they say is true—and more. Morris Dudley, do you remember the day that Barton Chadwicke was found dead in the hotel chamber? I overheard you then when you said, in all the tragedies of life a woman is usually at the bottom of the trouble, and to blame. You were more correct than you knew. Listen—I killed Barton Chadwicke with my own hand! Ah, Dr. Dudley, after all, you see there was 'a woman in the case!' Oh, such a wicked woman!"

She went on to tell them, with gasping, fluttering breaths, and long pauses between, while all the great room lay silent, as the grave, and every ear was strained to listen, how she had determined to put Chadwicke out of the way. Having first influenced him to make his will in her favor, she had followed him when he had left home on some business in the West, and disguising herself as a boy, she had taken a room over the restaurant next door, having first ascertained the exact locality of Chadwicke's room in the hotel.

The window of his room, it will be remembered, opened on a balcony, so did the window of the room which she had secured in the next house; it was the easiest thing in the world for the lithe young trapeze performer to leap from one balcony to the other and gain access to Barton Chadwicke's room. Once there, she did not attempt to conceal her identity, but had laid her strange behavior to anxiety for his welfare, which had caused her to follow him, and saying that she had wished to keep that fact a secret from others, she had kissed and caressed him until he forgave her mad freak. Then they drank wine together, and into his glass she had contrived to drop laudanum sufficient to take him out of the world.

After the frightful deed had been accomplished, she had taken the telltale wine bottle, and leaving the vial labelled "laudanum" on the table she had returned to her own room in the way that she had come. And no one could wonder that Barton Chadwicke's death was attributed to suicide.

In painful gasps the wretched wicked woman told her awful story, and all who listened were overwhelmed with horror. They saw that she was dying, and Max lifted her in his arms and laid her on a couch, and with her beautiful eyes fixed steadfastly upon his face, she breathed her life slowly away. Her last words were:

"Forgive me, oh, Max! I loved you so!"

* * * * *

They are very happy now, at Chadwicke Hall, though Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh can never quite forget the shadows of the past.

St Cyr was captured, and being proved insane, was sent to an asylum; he died there a few weeks after his arrival, and that unhappy chapter was ended.

Dr. Dudley and his fair young wife live happily in the city, not far from Chadwicke Hall; they often visit the Raleighs, together with old Lawyer Greyson and his kind-hearted lady.

Max Ruthven has gone to Europe to live, a sorrowing repentant man, who would give worlds to undue his past. Repentance is better late than never.

Maude Bradburn was married last week to a young planter, and still makes her home at the Cedars, to be near her dear friend, Lesley.

And so we will leave them, happy, loving and beloved; the wrong all righted, the good triumphant over the evil wrought by a woman. Yet it is just as apt to be a man as a woman, only men tell, and women do not; and it is wiser to pause and reflect ere we heap the burden higher upon the frail shoulders of the weaker sex, and whenever we hear of crime, or sin, or wrongdoing sneer contemptuously and exclaim:

"A woman in the case!"

(THE END.)

Envelopes to Be Used Twice.

The novelty in stationery is an envelope that can be used twice. This necessity may not often arise, but when it does it must be urgent. The envelope is of course, not stuck, and is of oblong shape. The two square side flaps cover each more than half the address part, and those turning over from the top and bottom part, although triangular in the main, are cut in a peculiar way. Instead of ending in a rounded corner, as the ordinary envelope does, a three-lipped arrangement, separated from the flap proper by a perforated line, is provided with gum and closes the envelope, one lip sticking on each flap. When opening such a letter it must, of course, be torn along the perforated line only. When used the second time the envelope is folded inside out, and the other flap which remained intact and is gummed according to its position is stuck down. It is almost impossible to tamper with such a letter, as all parts are perfectly secured and the perforated lines would show the slightest injury.

Depreciated Farm Property.

A farm in one of the western Hampshire towns was sold about fifty years ago for $2,000. The man who bought it built a new house on it at a cost of $1,200. At his death the farm was sold for $900. This purchaser built a new barn at a cost of $500 and died after a few years, when the farm of 100 acres, with house and barn costing $1,700, was sold for $600. The land is as productive as any in Northampton meadows. Where has the value of that farm gone to? The man who once lived on it was telling this story while sitting on the court house railing the other day. He was looking at the stores on Shop row. "It has gone in there and other places like this," he said. "The farms have gone down in value and the value of the real estate in the centers has gone up. No one wants to stay on the farm and work—the boys all want to get in to the centers where there is more going on, and where there is less hard work and better pay. And I don't blame them a single bit."

Troubles of the Chinese Emperor.

The Emperor of China is a very highly educated man, and he is especially learned in the maxims of Confucius, on which all Chinese rules of morals, philosophy and jurisprudence are based. Ten years ago he undertook to study the British language, and an American missionary was invited to become his teacher, but he was warned that he must always bring some one with him, for no man is ever allowed to see the Son of Heaven alone. The Emperor is very skilful with the bow, and of late years he has practiced a great deal with the rifle. Like his fellow sovereigns of Europe, the Emperor has anything but an easy life of it. When Li Hung Chang returned to Pekin after his travels round the world, the Emperor heard him read his report of all that had occurred to him through one long night.

A Queer Sign.

Hunters are scouring the woods and fields of Ohio for woodcock, and on every hand signs read, "No hunting allowed on this farm." On one farm near Delphos they have been surprised to find the following posted: "Take Notice—Hunters welcome, and when the bell rings, come to dinner." On his letter heads the owner has the following: "Capt. Ira Stout. Farmer by occupation, dealer in this world's goods only. Having no use for the Bible, gods, ghosts or the devil."

The lambskin two-clasp glove, in all colors, is the correct thing to wear with tailor-made costumes.

The Prince of Wales' Dinner Table.

Good taste reigns over all the arrangements. Thus, the tablecloths are severely plain, though of the finest quality, and simply worked with the royal arms—the rose, the thistle and the shamrock—while the table napkins are invariably folded into a small square to hold the bread, and never in the fancy shapes in vogue elsewhere. To each guest two forks, and no more, are provided, and these are placed prongs downward. In addition there are one large tablespoon and one large knife, for in no circumstances are two knives together given to any guest. A great many reasons have been assigned for this rule, but apparently no one has summoned up the courage to ask the royal host and hostess. It has been asserted that his royal highness has the old-fashioned dislike to seeing knives inadvertently crossed. Small water bottles are used, but the princess holds to the Hanoverian habit of never having finger bowls. At Marlborough House dinner begins at 8:45, and is never allowed to last much more than an hour. Occasionally during dinner soft music is played. The menu is always served a la Russe—that is to say, nothing is carved in the dining room.

What's the Use of doing all the work of cleaning, when Ivorine Washing Powder will do the biggest part? What's the use of fretting and wearing your life out on the dishes and the silverware, the pots and the pans, when Ivorine will do the work?

There's a cake of pure Glycerine Toilet Soap in every package.

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DAYLIGHT DECOLLETE.

Miss Mabel McKinley, the President's Niece, Starts a Fashion.

"She dare do all that doth become a woman," has been said of Miss Mabel McKinley, niece of the President, whose appearance at Washington afternoon functions has inaugurated the daylight decollete. That it "doth become" her to wear low cut bodices is an undisputed fact, for her throat—"the singer's throat"—and her shoulders are handsome, but the sensation caused by the first appearance of Miss McKinley in evening dress at a four o'clock tea was far spreading.

Astonishment was followed by that imitation which is "the sincerest flattery," and thereafter young girls and matrons were frequently seen wearing ball dresses not long after luncheon.

MISS MABEL M'KINLEY.

Mrs. Heistand, wife of Major Heistand, U. S. A., an aide of President McKinley, had assisted in receiving at a tea in a scarlet decollete gown early in the season, but the pretty little dark eyed woman escaped much criticism, being "lately from the West."

Mrs. Heistand entertained at a tea only a short time ago, in honor of Miss Donavin, of New York, her guest, Miss Barber and Miss McKinley, guests at the White House. The hostess wore a gown with high bodice of net over a low cut satin waist, but not so those who assisted. Miss Donavin's white satin costume was Parisian, all pearls and cerise velvet about the low bodice. Miss Barber wore a low neck gown of frilled and furbelowed mousseline de soie; Miss Mabel McKinley sat at the foot of the winding stairs and served smiles and punch. She wore a decollete gown of lavender silk, with frills of chiffon, and a fringe of artificial violets dangling about her shoulders. The violets were criticised because she is young, and had the White House conservatory of fresh flowers to choose from, but her gown undeniably "became" her.

No better proof of the official influence of capital society can be given than the adoption of daylight decollete. By decree of Paris and Vienna, gowns for evening wear have been growing higher and higher since the season began. Even on square cut bodices, those mists of millinery, tulle and chiffon, hover, clouding alike the loveliness of beauty and the wreck of effete fairness. The President's niece has set a fashion, however, and many here follow it.

Pink shades and palm screened orchestras may support a desired illusion, but these teas have a garish matinee air, and when streaks of afternoon sunshine creep in decollete seems "precious." Some one has prophesied a return to fashions of years ago, with low necked gingham frocks galore at seven o'clock in the morning.

4,000,000 False Teeth per Year.

About 4,000,000 false teeth are manufactured in the United States, while one ton of gold and three tons of silver and platinum, to the value of $100,000, are used in filling teeth.

Why Red Irritates Oxen.

Red irritates oxen because it is the complementary color to green, and the eyes of the cattle being fixed so much on herbage, anything red impresses their sight with increased intensity.

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Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

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2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	35c
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c
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The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

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ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.
WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

HAVING PURCHASED THE
Shop and Good Will
—OF—
Mr. Lewis Skinner,
ON FERRY WHARF.

Should be pleased to notify the public that shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING
—AND—
Jobbing
promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. BACHELLER.

ARCTIC ICE CO.
WHOLESALE
AND
Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.
4-27 JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

Alex. N. Barker,
DEALER IN
Lumber & Hardware
BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.
205 THAMES ST
—AND—
LOPEZ WHARF,
NEWPORT, R. I.

An ambitious young man wrote to an author for advice. "I'm only making $10 a month at my business," he wrote "and I think I could make a success in literature."

The author replied: "I am only averaging $3 a month at my business. Tell me what yours is, and if you are anxious to jump into literature I'll swap with you."—The Atlanta Constitution.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.

A fine Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, at 9.15 P. M. for New York, 7.00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days and Sundays, at 6.00 P. M. Eastward steamers reach at Newport, at 4.15 A. M., leaving there at 4.45 A. M., due at Fall River 6.00 A. M.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNON, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after Sunday, May 8,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days, 8 a. m., Sundays, 8.30 a. m. Leave Providence week days, 4 p. m., Sundays, 7 p. m.

Mondays and Saturdays only, stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only, each way.

Excursion Tickets, only 90c.

B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WATSON, President and General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Nov. 1, 1897.

Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35
Providence, arr	11 50	3 18	5 55	*9 51
Boston "	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00
New York	4 30	6 57	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave	SUNDY.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 05	5 00	10 02	1 02
Boston		12 33	1 02	3 45
Providence	6 52	11 13	2 47	5 20
Newport, arr	8 55	1 00	4 00	6 55
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 7.15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.; *Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

*Except Saturdays via Providence.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

C. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after May 10th, 1898, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 5.10, 7.00, 8.20, 9.10, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 59.15 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.15, 2.45, 3.45, 5.45, 56.00, 6.45 P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth, 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 59.15 P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stop), 7.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.30, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, 59.15 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Hyannis, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Provincetown and Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M. 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 55.10, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 55.10, 1.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, 11.00 A. M., Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 65.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, d7.00, 11.00 A. M. 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 6.30, 8.18 A. M., 12.18, d4.00, d4.30 P. M. For Providence, 7.00, 11.03 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 1.30, 5.30, d6.30 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 A. M. 5.00 P. M.

dBoat from Fall River.
bLeaves from Fall River Line Wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
dNeeland Street Station.
A. O. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston;
W. BIGHAM, Gen'l Supt. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

1898.

Time Table.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport,

On and after January 10, 1898.

STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.	LEAVE JAMESTOWN.
6:15 A. M.	6:15 A. M.
9:30 "	8:15 "
10:30 "	10:00 "
12:00 M.	11:00 "
2:15 P. M.	1:15 P. M.
4:30 "	3:15 "
5:30 "	5:00 "
6:30 "	6:00 "

SUNDAYS.

9:30 A. M.,	9:00 A. M.
4:30 P. M.	4:00 P. M.

Subject to change.

20 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.

JOHN P. KOHLER, Superintendent.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,
172 Thames Street.

SANDALMIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and MUDY CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

Household Fancy Work.

EMBROIDERED TABLE SET (DRESDEN DESIGN).

Dresden design is one of the many beautiful styles that originated in Europe many years ago, and while extensively employed throughout Saxony and other parts of Germany at the time of its origin, it has not lost favor nor its popularity for certain kinds of decoration. There are no fixed rules for Dresden embroidery. The style treats of the graceful arrangement of small, detached flowers and leaves placed at random, and scattered over a field to be covered with ornament. In its present treatment the latitude is so broad that an unlimited arrangement of flowers can be made to meet any requirements although as far as possible it would be well to let the rose predominate.

The set consists of a centerpiece eighteen inches in diameter, with a feather-stitched inner circle nine and one-half inches in diameter. The space, four inches wide, between the hemstitched circle and the buttonholed edge, is filled with a variety of detached flowers and leaves, arranged in such a manner that the stems all point in one direction, and the flowers are not placed too close together. The inner circle is divided into four equal parts, and four bow knots and ribbons. Some very pretty shaded effects can be worked out in the different kinds of flowers, and good taste and judgment may be exercised in the selection and blending of colors and the various shades.

Then there is a plate doily, five inches in diameter; a goblet doiley, five inches in diameter; a butter plate doily four inches in diameter.

As an underlay to the tea service is a cloth eighteen inches wide and twenty-eight inches long. There is a biscuit cloth twenty inches square. A hem one inch in width is made all around the cloth, and half an inch inside the hemstitching a line of featherstitching is worked. The carafe mat is eleven inches square.

For this set use a good, fine round thread linen. It can be had in various widths, costing from seventy-five cents to one dollar and a half per yard. For the outline or buttonholed edge use the soft Spanish floss. For the flowers use Japan flosses. For the feather stitches use the twisted embroidery silk. For the ribbons and bows the Japan floss in three shades will give good results.

The harmony of colors is of chief importance. The paler, delicate colors of Hemingway's silks should predominate, and the darker shades be introduced when a contrasting effect is desired.—Eva M. Niles.

Magic Photographs.

A magic photograph is a photograph which can be made to appear on an apparently blank piece of paper. The process of making it is as follows: Make a photographic print on a piece of albumen paper, printing it the exact tone desired in the finished print. Wash for two or three minutes, and place, without toning, in the fixing-bath, composed of one ounce of hypo and eight ounces of water. Leave the print in the fixing-bath for five minutes, wash thoroughly, then place in a saturated solution of bichloride of mercury until the picture has entirely disappeared. Leave it in this solution just long enough to bleach out the print, then wash and dry as for other prints. The paper now appears perfectly white, but it contains a latent or invisible image. The magic by which the picture is made to appear is the action of hyposulphite of soda. Soak a piece of clean blotting paper in saturated solution of hyposulphite of soda and dry. When it is desired to make the picture appear moisten the blotting paper slightly, and place the picture on it face down, rubbing it to insure perfect contact. In a minute or two the picture will begin to show, and will soon be as bright and clear as when first printed. When one wishes to show this magic photograph, it is more surprising to the uninitiated if the blotting paper has been moistened and placed inside a book. Show the apparently blank piece of paper, slip it in the book next the blotter, shut the book tightly, and in a minute or two take it out, and what to all appearance was a piece of plain white paper will be found to have a picture printed on it. The picture will disappear after being exposed to the light for some time, but it can be made to reappear indefinitely.—Harper's Round Table.

The Typical "Uncle Sam."

A Chicago paper says that the current type of Uncle Sam which all the picture makers use is not characteristic of anything American, and wants it replaced by a new and contemporaneous conception. It complains that the cartoonists represent the figure that should typify American courage, energy, and enterprise as "a long, thin legged, hollow-chested, straggle-bearded nondescript," with trousers half up to his knees, and attended by a disreputable turkey-buzzard. There is some basis for the complaint, but the hope for modernizing Uncle Sam must be faint even among persons who would like to see it done. The figure is historically reminiscent, even though it fails in most respects of being contemporaneously representative. There used to be many Uncle Sams in New England, and the type is by no means extinct there even now.—Harper's Weekly.

The First Great Actor.

A clever remark made at a London dinner not long ago is reported by the Bazar's correspondent. They were talking of George Alexander, the English actor, and some one remarked that his real name was Samson. "What a pity," said a lady, "that he doesn't keep it! It's such a good name for a player. Samson was the first actor who brought down the house!"

Naval—I pity the Spanish officers and men if their vessels approach a certain part of our coast.

Reserve—Where, for instance?

Naval—Well, just fancy their awful predicament if the mosquito fleet should swoop down on 'em off New Jersey.—Baltimore Life.

If the armies of Europe should march at an eight-mile gait five abreast, fifteen apart, it would require nine and one-half days for them to pass a given point.

The Japanese are kind to animals, and hold them in honor. Among the monuments erected to commemorate the war in China is one to the horses that fell during that war.

The "elephant beetle" of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full-grown one weighs about half a pound.

Coins bearing the names of emperors who existed over two thousand years ago are still in daily circulation in China.

A certain Chinese flower is said to be red in the sunlight and white in the moonlight.

Woman's Dep't.

Down Hill Together.

BY S. C. HALL

Yes, we go gently down the hill of life,
And thank our God at every step we go;
The husband lover and the sweetheart wife,
Of creeping age what do we care or know?
Each says to each: our fourscore years, thrice told,
Would leave us young, the soul is never old!
What is the grave to us? Can it divide
The destiny of two by God made one?
We step across, and reach the other side,
To know our blended life is but begun.
These fading faculties are sent to say
Heaven is more near today than yesterday.

A School of Citizenship.

The High School Department of Pratt Institute Brooklyn, claims "to fit boys and girls for intelligent citizenship." Besides the ordinary work of high schools, the course includes manual training, physical development with "separate lectures to boys and girls upon personal habits and hygiene," and practical work in civics. "This course aims to equip the citizen with an understanding of the chief social, industrial and financial problems before the public, as well as with a practical knowledge of the operations of government." Just before election every year, national, state or local tickets are nominated, or those of the outside world are adopted. Each class room is divided into as many parts as there are parties represented in the class, and the parties vie with each other in decorating their sections. The enthusiasm runs high and boys and girls alike take an active interest. The day before election day, the school is closed early, and the entire school participates in the election. The school authorities erect Australian voting booths; inspectors, policemen and justices are appointed; girls as well as boys officiating in all of these capacities, even to being policemen. In a minute way, all the details of an election in the outside world are observed, and the result announced to the school. The professor of civics and the secretary of the school both state that the girls take fully as much interest in the preliminary campaign and in the actual voting as do the boys. If every school in the country would adopt some such practical study of civics as this, the near future would show a solid increase in intelligent and patriotic citizenship.

Senator Cannon on Suffrage.

U. S. Senator Cannon, of Utah, said, at the National Suffrage Convention:

No nation can exist half slave and half free, or 4.45 slave and only 4.45 free.

Ten years before I was old enough to vote, my mother was a voter. I learned from her to vote according to my conscience, and not according to the dictation of the bosses.

The strongest argument for the suffrage of any class exists in behalf of womankind, because women will not be bound by mere partisanship. If the world is to be redeemed, it must be by the conscience of the individual voter. The woman goes to the truth by instinct. Men have to confer together, and have to go down street and look through glasses darkly. The woman stays at home and rocks the cradle, and God tells her what to do. When children learn political wisdom and truth from their mother's lips, they will remember it and live up to it; for those lessons are the longest remembered.

Wonders of Star Depths.

Miss Mary Proctor lectured recently at Mrs. Van Lear's school, in Fifty-seventh street, on "Wonders of Star Depths." Miss Proctor gave an account of the work that has been accomplished by means of photography, and explained what women have done in astronomical work in measuring photographic plates. She made special mention of the labors in these fields of Miss Dorothea Klumpke, a young Californian, who is the directress of the Bureau of Measurements at the Paris Observatory. Many photographs of the Milky Way nebulæ and the Pleiades were shown, and among them were some which Professor Barnard took at Lick University, and presented to Miss Proctor.

Army Nurses in England.

"England does not agree with this country that men are better nurses than women," said a member of one of the relief corps to a Tribune reporter yesterday. "A body of trained nurses would indeed be a valuable aid to the medical and surgical departments of our Army and Navy.

"In England the government established a training-school, where women were to be educated for the army, nearly twenty years ago. The Queen founded Netley Hospital, after Florence Nightingale's work in the Crimea.

"Nurses have to spend five or six years in training, which is exceedingly severe, and when they are graduated they wear a uniform and are a part of the British Army. They must respond at a moment's notice and with little baggage, to go to any part of the world where they are needed. They take the sufferers home from plague-stricken lands and from battlefields, and perform all the arduous duties of an army nurse's life.

"I wish we had such a corps in the United States. Some day the government will wake up to the need of it."

Daughters Work for Cubans.

The Omaha Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution are circulating a paper asking the Daughters to contribute 25 cents apiece for the suffering Cubans. The general society is also asked to participate in the establishment of a fund for the purpose.

Women Who Want to Fight.

Amazons, ready to do their part in the actual warfare of life, are not wanting at this time. From Danbury, Ct., comes the news that fifteen hundred young women who are employes of Beckerle & Co.'s hat factory have announced that they will take the place of the militia and go to Cuba for active service if the uniforms of the men are given to them. Many of the society girls, too, have expressed indignation at the behavior of the members of the National Guard who declared that they would not enlist. Whether or not the action of the women was influential in the matter is not certainly known, but when Company G, which had been unwilling to volunteer, was mustered in its armory every man was in attendance, and the whole body volunteered for service when and where the country needed them.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

The man who confesses his ignorance is on the road to wisdom.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

TOOK PITY ON HIM.

When He Made Himself Ridiculous His Sweetheart Relented.

"I happen to know how closely pity is akin to love," declared the prosperous merchant to some of his cronies who were enjoying his hospitality in the library. "I can draw upon personal experience and am not left to the uncertainties of theory.

"At twenty-two I was as love-lorn a youth as ever heaved a sigh or wrote doggerel ditties. She was pretty and sweet and smart, and all that. I was big and awkward and undeveloped. But no one was ever hit harder. I mooned, and was never happy out of her sight, and robbed my sleep to build castles in the air with her as the presiding princess. Girls are always more mature and wiser at that time of life, but she was tolerant and considerate, for blind devotion from any man is flattering to any woman.

"Time and again I had fixed a time for proposing, but my courage would ooze as fog yields to the sun, and she had a tactful way of changing the subject whenever my language was headed toward the fateful question. But one evening the crisis came with an irresistible rush. I have no idea of what I said, but I proposed and pleaded and swore that my life was in the balance. She refused in the kind way women have under such circumstances. I was mentally wrecked for the time. Rushing into the hall, I hustled into the old gentleman's hat, her brother's overcoat, and her mother's overshoes, seized her umbrella and started, as funny a looking object as any made up for the stage. She called me back, laughing through her tears, helped me to replace the stolen property, called me a dear, foolish boy, and took me into the parlor again.

"She is now in the next room, playing with the children."

Duels Common in Europe.

While the code duello, in its sanguinary character, is rapidly becoming obsolete in the United States, it appears to be still in high favor on the other side of the Atlantic. In Germany some 4,000 engagements are yearly fought on the field of honor with sanguinary results. Most of these engagements take place in the neighborhood of college towns. Within the space of twenty-four hours as many as twenty duels have occurred in the neighborhood of Jena.

Next to Germany in allegiance to the code duello comes France. There are some 1,200 duels fought annually in France, the participants being mainly officers in the French army. Italy comes next to France, with some 275 duels annually. During the past ten years Italy has furnished 2,750 duels. Austria, Russia, Spain and Great Britain rank next in the order named. In Great Britain the code has became almost as obsolete as in the United States. Most of the duels fought on the European continent are fought with the sword, though pistols and knives are used occasionally.

What Dreyfus Has Cost France.

Apropos of the money made out of the Dreyfus case, it is curious to estimate what it has cost France as a whole. It costs over a hundred thousand francs a year, to begin with, to keep the prisoner on his island. The prosecution in the first instance—for spies are well paid—must have been expensive. Since then there has been another court-martial, to say nothing of two preliminary trials, which have involved the payment of writing experts, and so forth. Then on the side of the public is what the Dreyfus family have spent on advocates for propaganda (it has been put at three millions). The tons and tons of literature that have been printed must have cost a small national debt. Zola will spend a good many thousands on his case. The cost of extra police cuts some figure, too. It would be possible to go on indefinitely mounting up the figures, without taking any account whatever of the "moral and intellectual damage," which is not inappreciable by any means.

Measurement of Lightning.

Some experiments of a curious nature, undertaken by Dr. F. Pockles, to determine the current intensity of a lightning flash, have been published in Wiedemann's Annalea. Lightning does not lend itself to investigation directly, but has a way of destroying both the observers and the instruments devoted to it, and so indirect methods of calculation have to be adopted. One of these is the irregular magnetization found in certain rocks lying on the earth's surface, which has been attributed to the violent electrical properties of lightning striking in their neighborhood.

After a Long Fight.

At last, after a quarter of a century, there seems to be a disposition among British legislators to give the deceased wife's sister bill a real chance. It is stated that it will be taken up and passed at the next session of Parliament, thus taking away from the British humorists one of the oldest of their stand-bys.

A King's Umbrella.

A West African King has just had an umbrella made for him twenty-one feet in diameter. When in use this umbrella, which opens and closes in the usual way, is fixed in the ground, and there is room underneath it for the King and thirty guests to take dinner.

Water That Petrifies.

Extraordinary qualities are possessed by the River Tinto, in Spain. It hardens and petrifies the sand of its bed, and if a stone falls in the stream and alights upon another in a few months they unite and become one stone. Fish cannot live in its waters.

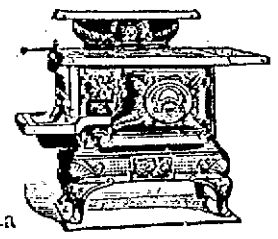
"I have been using Salvation Oil for backache stiffness in the neck, and pain in the side and found it an excellent cure. I keep it constantly on hand. Chas. Haller, Union Hill, N. J."

Adversity has sharp teeth.

"I always let a cold go as it comes"—one says; in getting rid of a cold rather assist it by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

No fraud is more wicked than cheating in a love game.

Your Wife Deserves



the range that Makes Housekeeping Easy—a

GLENWOOD

Walsh Bros., Newport, R.I.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.

(Copyrighted.)

My Dear Kate:

Your letter is only the repetition of many others which I have received lately as to the healthful food for children. One mother said: "I am told that children can digest anything, but I do not believe it." And why should she?

Now, the first and most important of all things is to see that a child does not eat his food hastily, but masticates the food thoroughly and leisurely. For the little ones, and even up to the early school days, the food should be of the simplest nature. The old-fashioned bread and milk supper is still the best, and for the breakfast milk again, with any of the different kinds of cereals, with toasted bread, eggs and plenty of pure water. This last is a very important factor in the health of children. Fish, chicken, underdone beef, lamb, roasted or boiled and cut in small pieces, stewed fruits, baked or mashed potatoes (no fried ones), green vegetables, like spinach, peas, beans, cauliflower, maccaroni, cooked plain, and gelatine desserts. Avoid highly seasoned foods, strong pickles, sweets and rich food of any kind.

A nurse in a children's hospital was discussing the subject of children's food with me the other day, and gave me these simple bills of fare, which she said should be the model by which all meals for children under five years of age should be framed:

FOR BREAKFAST.
Milk.
Cereal and Cream.
Bread and Butter.
Water.

DINNER.
Clear Soup.
Roast or Boiled Meat.
Spinach.
Maccaroni, Plain.
Bread and Butter.
Rice and Milk.
Gelatine Dessert.

SUPPER.
Milk.
Toasted Bread or Plain.
Stewed Fruit.

Now, the only spice which should be allowed a young child is salt.

Eggs are a fine food for children as well as for adults, containing all the elements of the blood.

In the way of fruits, apples will be found much more digestible cooked than raw, while pears of the first quality are better suited to be eaten raw than when cooked. Oranges are refreshing for invalids, and are excellent to allay feverish thirst.

I should not advise giving the children any plums, as they are to be avoided by all when over-ripe or unripe, and are apt to prove indigestible and making no end of trouble.

Dates and bananas are very nutritious fruits, both containing a large amount of sugar, and are preferable to acid fruits.

I think from these "food hints" you will find something which will assist you in arranging a nourishing, healthful and appetizing list of good things for the little ones.

Yours culinarily,
COMFORT JONES,
Doctor of Cookery.

Winnie I—— of Wells Branch has sent the following desirable recipes, which I gladly give my readers:

DOUGHNUTS.

One cup of sour milk.
One egg.
One teaspoonful of soda.
One-quarter of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, sifted through the flour.
Salt and nutmeg.

CREAM PUFFS.

One cup of boiling water.
One-half cup of butter.
Bring to a boil, and stir in while boiling one cup of flour. Boil five minutes, beating all the time. Then add three eggs, soda the size of a pea; drop in twelve drops on a buttered baking pan; bake thirty minutes in a medium hot oven; do not open the oven door for the first ten minutes, then watch them closely, so they will not burn. For the

FILLING

Cut open on the side and fill with one-half pint of cream, whipped, and flavored to suit the taste.

WINNIE'S BEST GINGERBREAD.

One-half cup of sugar.
One-quarter cup of butter.
One-half cup of molasses.
One-half cup of sour milk.
One and one-half cups of flour.
One teaspoonful of ginger.
One teaspoonful of soda.
One egg.
A pinch of salt.
Beat thoroughly and bake in a moderate oven.

More good will be sure to come if we are grateful for the good that has already come.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. They are made especially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cures of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

Do your best today and you will be able to do better tomorrow.

GERMAN COFFEE BREAD.

Scald one pint milk, add three-quarters cup butter, one-half cup sugar, one teaspoonful salt, two eggs, well-beaten, one-half yeast cake, dissolved in one-half cup lukewarm water, and flour enough to knead. Add three-quarters cup raisins, stoned and cut in pieces. Let rise, put into a shallow pan and rise again. Brush over with beaten egg. Cover with three teaspoonfuls melted butter, two heaping tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one teaspoonful of cinnamon, mixed. Bake about twenty minutes.

MARBLE VEAL.

(Mrs. Parker.)

Take some cold veal, season, spice and beat in a mortar; skin a cold boiled tongue, pound to a paste, adding its weight in Cottolene; put some of the veal and some of the tongue in layers in a kettle, press down and pour clarified butter over the top. Let cool. This cuts very prettily like cabinet marble.

GOVERNOR'S SOUP.

One-half can of tomatoes, one quart of milk, one-third cup of butter, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, a pinch of soda and salt and pepper to suit the taste. Stew the tomatoes until soft enough to strain. While these are cooking put the butter in a double boiler and when it is hot stir in the cornstarch. After cooking a minute, add the milk, previously warmed, salt and pepper. Just before serving add the strained tomatoes and last of all the soda.

CORN BISQUE.

One can of corn, one cup of milk, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter. Chop the corn fine and put in a double boiler, with the milk. When hot, add the sugar. Then add the flour and butter, cooked together, and the seasoning. Canned beans may be used instead of corn.

CARAWAY COOKIES.

Cream together nine tablespoonfuls of sugar and four of butter. Add four well beaten eggs, one cup of milk, a little the grated nutmeg, one ounce of caraway seeds, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt and enough flour to make a dough that will roll out easily. Bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

DEVILED OYSTERS.

Chop twenty-five large oysters and add to them one-half cupful of cracker crumbs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one cupful of cream; salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Butter well the deepest side of oyster shells and fill with the mixture heaping full. Place all in a dripping pan, and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

OYSTER CAKES.

Two eggs, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a large pinch of salt to one pint of oysters. Thin the batter with oyster liquor or milk until it will drop from the spoon. Put one or two oysters in each spoonful of batter. Cook in very hot fat.

ORANGE PIE.

The pulp and juice of two oranges, a little of the grated peel, the yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of milk. Stir the yolks with the sugar, then add a tablespoonful of butter, then the orange juice and lastly the milk. Bake in a dish. After the pie has cooled, spread on it a frosting made of the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and sweetened. Brown slightly.

POTATO PIE.

Peel and grate one large potato. Add the juice and grated rind of a lemon, the beaten white of an egg, one cupful of sugar, and one cupful of cold water. Bake in a nice paste. After baking spread over the top a frosting of the whites of three eggs beaten stiff with a little sugar and flavored with extract of lemon. Lay on the top small pieces of jelly just before serving.

ROLLED OATS BREAD.

Pour one quart of boiling water on one pint of rolled oats and allow it to stand until lukewarm. Then add two-thirds of a cup of molasses, one spoonful of salt, one-half yeast cake and two quarts of bread flour. Mould very stiff. Let it rise over night and bake in the morning in the same way as white bread.

HICKORY NUT MACAROONS.

Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth, add slowly one cupful of powdered sugar, and one cupful of nuts chopped fine. Mix thoroughly and drop on buttered tins. Bake slowly.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

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Prepared, 30 bushels for $3.50
Common, 30 bushels for $3.00
AT WORKS:
Prepared, $3.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $2.00 per 100 bushels
or ORDERS LEFT AT
181 THAMES ST.,
will receive prompt attention.

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GET YOUR
IceCream
—AT—
KOSCHNY'S,
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Cake,
Ice Cream,
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STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

Salvator Beer,

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Bottled and in Bulk,
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BINSLEY'S WHARF.

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Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.
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ORANGES,
DATES,
FIGS,
Nuts,
At the very lowest possible prices.
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Canaries
—AND—
Brass Cages,
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GRANITE WORK
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BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.
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42 Long wharf, foot Whittier Ave.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1898.

If the Spanish navy hasn't any disappearing guns, it has a disappearing fleet.

The boys who started for war for glory find, as did the boys in '61, that glory is obtained only under considerable hardship and some danger.

The men in the state camp who find fault with their food will do well to store up their fault finding till they get to Cuba. They may by that time have something more substantial to find fault about.

Ex-Mayor Green of Fall River now has practically a sure thing for the nomination for Congress from his district to succeed Congressman Simpkins who died some weeks ago. Mayor Green is well known in this city where he has hosts of friends who will rejoice at his success.

The volunteer regiment from this state has received orders to proceed to Chickamauga as soon as mustered into the service. Detachments from the state militia will man some of the fortifications within the state. They will march to their various stations on Tuesday for a short tour of duty.

The House Committee on foreign affairs have agreed to report favorably the resolution for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands. This long distance war with Spain has shown the need of these islands and it is hoped that there will be no longer any delay in making them a part of Uncle Sam's territory.

Residents of the Phillipine Islands realise that the Spanish control of this property is completely lost. Wealthy citizens are appearing daily before the United States consul at Hong Kong to take the oath of allegiance to the United States before sailing for Manila. This is pretty good evidence of Spain's weakness in the East.

Election day occurs this year on May 31st, two weeks from next Tuesday, at which time the Governor and other state officers will be inducted into office. Two weeks from that day or June 14th, the General Assembly will meet again to elect a United States Senator, or in other words to re-elect Senator Aldrich for another term of six years.

It is announced by the War Department that in a few cases where Governors were particularly anxious to commission certain officers, who, ordinarily, would be rejected on the ground of physical disability, the mustering officers have been instructed to accept the services of the officers, but in each case a special dispensation has been required, and a special notation of the disability has been made. The officials of the department are not inclined to accept any officers or men who are not in perfect condition physically.

This year appears to be a season of disasters. Were it not for the great interest felt in the war with Spain, the world would be excited by the mobs in Italy, the bread riots in Spain and the destruction of three powder mills with the attendant loss of life in the United States. How much of this is directly traceable to the Spanish-American war is a matter of doubt, but it is certain that the Cuban insurrection drained the treasury of Spain to such an extent before the outbreak of the present war that the condition of the poor in that country would still have been deplorable.

The price of flour is advancing daily. One barrel of high grade flour was worth in New York $8.20 in the wholesale market Wednesday and it is said that it will be worth more by Saturday, probably $9, and even $10 per barrel before the end of the month. On April 20 the wholesale price of the best family patent flour was $6 per barrel. On May 1 the price of this quality of flour had advanced to $7.10 and Thursday it was $8.20. Spring patent, the flour generally used by bakers, was worth $6.50 on April 27. Thursday it was worth $8.25. The average wholesale price of flour has advanced over $2 per barrel in less than three weeks. Flour has not reached such figures in the last 10 years.

Out of town correspondents who allege that the people of Newport support the action of those men, formerly Co. B, who returned from the camp at Quonset Point because they couldn't have matters arranged to their liking, do not voice the sentiment of the citizens of Newport. Our townspeople believe that if Company B had a grievance, as they thought they had, they should have presented their case in a proper manner before the proper authorities and undoubtedly it could have been adjusted. At any rate, soldiers are not expected to act like children and run home in a rage because they can't have what they want. A soldier's first duty is to *obey* orders, not to question them. Those recruits who went to the camp with Company B, and who, although pledged to be loyal to the company, thought that the duty to be done for their country was of paramount importance to the personal esteem held by them for the officers and remained in camp, are entitled to and have the respect of their fellow citizens who are confident that, should they be called to actual warfare, they will give a good account of themselves.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will hold an exhibition of Revolutionary pictures at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on June 6, 7 and 8, when a very interesting collection will be shown.

Communication.

SEACONNET POINT, May 9, 1898.

HON. JOHN P. SANBORN:

Dear Sir—Are not your people of Newport too sanguine in regard to the effectiveness of the measures which have been taken for the defence of your city. I am satisfied that the mouth of the Seaconnet river is the point from which you would most likely be bombarded, and for these very simple reasons: First, there is no provision whatever in this direction for your defense, while the approaches to the harbor are protected in the strongest manner by means of your formidable fortifications and submarine mines. Second, The broad expanse of water at the entrance of Seaconnet river offers better advantages for a naval attack than from any other direction. The depth of water is such that their ships can run close in shore and their guns give such a range as to completely "wipe out" all of the most costly buildings located at the south and east of the island, while shells can be thrown into your city with such effect as to render it in a short time untenable. The cities of Providence and Fall River seem to be fully protected by means of the measures taken to prevent an approach through the channel between Fort Adams and the Dumplings. Yet Newport is but partly protected. I have no practical knowledge of naval warfare, but my some experience in artillery, and do not hesitate to make this assertion, that if I could have such artillery appliances as were at my command at the defences of Newbern, N. C., distributed on board a fleet, a portion of which is located off Ochre Point and the balance between there and Easton's Point, and having the old 5th R. I. as my artillerists (some of the best material of whom were composed of representatives of Newport) we would accomplish the destruction of your wooden city in less than 48 hours; with modern appliances a few hours would be sufficient. It was for the reason that the people of Little Compton apprehended an attack upon Newport from this direction, and that the enemy would take advantage of the occasion to ravage and destroy our property that we organized the company of Home Guards for our defence to which you alluded in your issue of the 7th inst. Respectfully yours,

HENRY T. SISSON.

P. S.—In reviewing what I have written it has occurred to me that the term wooden, as applied to your city, may be construed as an intentional slur; if so please cross out the word. While many of the buildings in the suburbs of Newport are massive in their construction of stone and iron, yet the most compact and central portion of the city is largely of wood, and of such combustible material as greatly endangers its safety in a siege of heavy artillery. This I have taken into consideration. I invite criticism from a military standpoint as to what I have written, begging the use of the columns of your paper to defend my position. H. T. S.

Our veteran military friend, Colonel Henry T. Sisson, of Little Compton, is, in our opinion, needlessly alarmed for the safety of Newport. In the first place no Spanish fleet or vessel will, according to present appearances, ever live to reach the North Atlantic coast with hostile intentions. In the second place our fleet that is on the watch for said Spaniard would be only too happy to get him penned up in the Seaconnet river. He could not run away then. In the third place our proper and competent engineer and naval authorities have already considered the possibilities suggested by the colonel and have made ample provisions for protection from an attack from that quarter.—ED. MERCURY.

Regimental Officers.

The following is a list of officers of the First Rhode Island Volunteers:

Colonel—Charles W. Abbott, Jr.; Lieutenant Colonel—Frank A. Cook; Major—Alvin A. Barker; Major—James F. Phetteplace; Major—Lester S. Hill, Surgeon; 1st Lieutenant—N. Darrell Harvey, Assistant Surgeon; 1st Lieutenant—Rowland R. Robinson, Assistant Surgeon; 1st Lieutenant—Cornelius Barrows, Adjutant; 1st Lieutenant—Frank E. Hopkins, Quartermaster.

First Battalion. Lieutenant Colonel Cook commanding—Co. G, Capt. Geo. A. Forsyth; Co. I, Capt. Lewis Patstone; Co. A, Capt. Charles F. Tillinghast; Co. N, Capt. Barnard Hackett.

Second Battalion. Major Alvin A. Barker commanding—Co. F, Capt. Herbert Bliss; Co. B, Capt. John Kelly; Co. D, Capt. Thomas F. McGuh; Co. L, Capt. Henry C. Card, Jr.

Third Battalion. Maj. James. F. Phetteplace commanding—Co. E, Capt. Charles H. Ledward; Co. C, Capt. Everett E. Whipple; Co. B, Capt. Maurice H. Cook; Co. K, Capt. Walter D. Sykes.

1st Lieutenants (Adjutant)—Stephen Waterman, Co. E; Harold S. Pearse, Co. I; Walter G. Gatchell, Co. G; Chas. W. Cutler, Co. F; William H. McGinn, Co. H; Charles F. May, Co. D; Alonzo R. Williams, Co. A; Reginald M. Ames, Co. B; Abraham P. Dalson, Co. K; Walter E. Harrington, Co. M; Frederick W. Salley, Co. L; Archibald C. Matteson, Co. C.

Quartermasters—2d Lieutenant's Edward Mitchell, Co. I; Walter D. Fanning, Co. H; Thomas F. Rodgers, Co. D; Amasa M. Eaton, Jr., Co. A; Charles E. Mulhearn, Co. F; Henry C. Moore, Co. E; Howard A. Richmond, Co. B; Edward J. Burdick, Co. K; Herbert D. Casey, Co. M; Arthur B. Spink, Co. G; Eugene F. Rooney, Co. L; Walter S. Tierney, Co. C.

The preliminary steps toward organizing a yacht racing association in Narragansett Bay were taken on Monday when delegates from the majority of clubs in the bay met at the rooms of the Providence Athletic Association. The following officers were elected.

President—A. M. Potter of the Rhode Island Yacht Club; Secretary—Edwin S. Banning of the same organization; Treasurer—Thomas A. Carroll of the Providence Corinthian.

Race Committee—Luther Dean of Taunton, Commodore Jefferson Borden and T. Haggerty of Fall River.

James N. Smith, prosecuting officer of the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with a company of officers, captured a number of men who were attending a dog fight in East Providence early Tuesday evening. Eleven men were arrested, some of whom were fined and some of whom were sent to jail. The capture was neatly done, and reflects credit on all who participated in it.

Bristol is soon to have an electric road. The route is now being surveyed, and the road will probably be under the control of the Union Railroad of Providence.

Mrs. George W. Hawley is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Elizabeth Turner, widow of Ivers J. Austin, died at Arlington, Mass., on Wednesday in the 78th year of her age. The remains will be brought to this city for interment, funeral services being held at Belmont Memorial chapel this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1898. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
14 Sa	4 41	7 9	1 24	2 22	3 03
15 Su	4 43	7 10	1 51	3 22	3 45
16 Mon	4 44	7 11	2 15	4 16	4 36
17 Tues	4 41	7 12	2 40	5 4	6 22
18 Wed	4 40	7 13	3 8	6 51	6 0
19 Thurs	4 39	7 14	3 43	6 38	6 43
20 Fri	4 38	7 15	sets.	7 19	7 34

Full Moon, 6th day, 1h, 31m., morning.
Last Quarter 12th day, 4h, 36m, evening.
New Moon, 20th day, 7h, 58m, morning.
First Quarter, 28th day, 0h, 14m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Agent.

Chief Office—124 Bellevue Ave Newport, R. I.

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Address letters of enquiry to A. O'D. TAYLOR, at Newport.

Lists mailed on application, (to any address supplied) of furnished cottages to let for the summer season in Newport and Jamestown.

Farm for sale in Middletown, with excellent dwelling house and about 5 acres,—$3 000.

Houses for sale in Newport from $1000 to $4500, well suited for families. Mr. Taylor has facilities for granting mortgages to aid heads of families in such purchases.

Call or write.

MARRIAGES

In this city, April 25, by Rev. Warren Randolph, Mr. John Dixon Johnston and Miss Katheryn Alvaretta Peckham, both of Newport.

DEATHS

In this city, May 11, Margaret T., wife of Michael Smith, aged 25 years.

In this city, May 11, Mary Ellen, widow of George Lawton, aged 43 years.

In this city, May 11, Mary Gallagher.

In this city, 8th inst., Richard T. Adams aged 59 years.

In Taunton, May 12, at the residence of her brother, Rev. William H. Curley, Margaret M. daughter of the late John and Catherine M. Curley.

At Arlington, Mass., March 11, Elizabeth Turner, widow of Ivers J. Austin, aged 77 years.

In Jamestown, 8th inst., Captain Stephen O. Gardner, in the 84th year of his age.

In Portsmouth, 6th inst., William R. Dennis, aged 75 years, 23 days.

In Providence, 5th inst., James Stanley, 82; 9th inst., Charles L. Potter, 71; 7th inst., Caroline Frances Mowry, aged 52.

In Fall River, 8th inst., Laura W. Elsbree, aged 51 years.

In Fall River, 9th inst., Sarah, widow of Levi Harrison, aged 70 years.

In Fall River, 9th inst., Joseph Plunkett.

In East Greenwich, 9th inst., Annette M., wife of Benedict Mills, in her 61st year.

In Pawtucket, 8th inst., Lucy Ann, widow of James Foster, in her 74th year.

In Riverpoint, 7th inst., Catherine Hayes, in her 71st year.

FOR SALE

An excellent two-tenement house with modern improvements, near Broadway on Rhode Island avenue. Price $3,600.

apply to

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Estate Agent 91 Broadway Newport R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

QUICK CURE FOR

COUGHS AND COLDS,

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The Canadian Remedy for all

THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS.

LARGE BOTTLES. 25 CTS.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Lim.,

Prop's Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

FOR SALE BY

FRANK L. POWEL, Druggist.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Honors to Admiral Dewey—More About Hawaiian Annexation—Record of the House—War Notes.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, May 9, 1898.

President McKinley's recommendation for Congressional action in honor of Commodore Dewey's great victory—in many respects the greatest in annals of naval warfare—was promptly acted upon. Chairman Boutelle, of the House naval committee, has reported a joint resolution of thanks to Commodore Dewey, and a bill creating an additional rear admiral in the navy. The latter will enable the President to promote Commodore Dewey. Immediately upon receipt of his official report of the battle of Manila harbor, Secretary Long in the name of the President cabled to Commodore Dewey promoting him to Acting Admiral, and tendering him the thanks of himself and of the people for his great achievement.

The more the official report of Commodore Dewey is studied the more wonderful his victory appears. He entered Manila harbor, protected by mines, heavy shore batteries, a fleet of eleven ships, mounting about one hundred guns and carrying about 2,000 men, and destroyed all eleven of the ships and captured all the batteries. And the most wonderful part of this wonderful exploit was that not a single man on an American ship was killed and not a single ship materially injured, and only half a dozen were wounded.

Troops are to be sent to garrison the Philippine Islands just as soon as the ships to carry them from San Francisco can be got ready. About 10,000 will go.

News of an important victory is hourly expected from Admiral Sampson's fleet, although its exact whereabouts is a secret known only to the officials. The general belief is that it is on a double errand—to whip the Spanish fleet, if it can be found, and to capture Porto Rico. The army is also likely to move on Cuba any day.

Senator Sewell's acceptance of the commission of major general in the volunteer army, to which he was nominated and confirmed at the same time that Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Joseph Wheeler, Gen. James H. Wilson, and the seven brigadier generals of the regular army were, is not certain, and will depend upon the opinion of Attorney General Griggs, to whom the matter has been referred, as to whether the commission can be accepted without vacating the seat in the Senate now held by General Sewell. If it cannot, the Senator will decline the commission, and the general impression is that it cannot.

The House has made a record at this session of which republicans, who have controlled and directed its course, may well be proud. It has passed 218 bills that have become laws, and about 200 other bills that are now on the Senate calendar. The war measures—the $50,000,000 appropriation, the armed intervention resolution, the declaration of war, the volunteer army bill, the bill for reorganizing the regular army, the war revenue bill, the bill appropriating $50,000,000 for the expenses of the army, and minor war bills—have probably not taken more than a week of the time of the House altogether, so promptly have they been disposed of.

The opponents in the Senate of the annexation of Hawaii having made it practically certain that the annexation treaty would fail to receive the necessary two-thirds if pushed to a vote in the Senate, the machinery for securing annexation by joint resolution has been put in motion, and the House committee on Foreign Relations will this week favorably report the same, and, if the opportunity occurs will at once push it through the House. President McKinley would be justified in taking possession of Hawaii as a war measure, even if the present government of Hawaii had not formally tendered the islands to the United States, and he may yet do so, but he much prefers that annexation should come through Congressional action.

Some decidedly interesting information is contained in "advance sheets of Consular Reports," issued daily by the Bureau of Foreign Commerce of the State Department. For instance, that the island of Luzon, on which the city of Manilla, the scene of Commodore (since promoted to be admiral) Dewey's great naval victory, is larger than the states of New York and Massachusetts; that the entire area of the Philippine Islands, now under Old Glory, is too per cent greater than that of the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, and Delaware combined. Many persons who consider themselves well informed upon commercial affairs have been greatly surprised to learn that the United States has more trade with the Philippine Islands than all the rest of the world combined has. What the United States will do with these valuable islands is a question that is already being much discussed in Washington. This government will hold them until the war is over, and then decide what disposition shall be made of them. That is as far as has been determined upon by the President..

J. B.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1898, by W. T. Foster.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 14.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 21st to 25th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 26th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 27th, great central valleys 28th to 30th, eastern states 31st.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 26th, great central valleys 28th, eastern states 30th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 29th, great central valleys 31st, eastern states June 21.

Temperature of the week ending at 8 a. m. May 30th will average above normal in the northern states east of the Rockies and below in the Pacific states and the southern states east of the Rockies. For the same period rainfall will be deficient near the Missouri and lower Mississippi rivers and thence eastward. Farther west rainfall will be from about to above normal.

During the last week in May severe storms may be expected in the northern states and local heavy showers will occur in a few places.

The coolest week of the month, east of the Rockies, was predicted to occur near the date of this bulletin and the country was also warned that soon after this time apprehensions of a serious drouth would arise.

New Orleans and Return, $27.50.

The Southern Railway will sell round-trip ticket, Washington to New Orleans and return, on May 17, 18, and 19, account of Presbyterian General Assembly. Tickets good to return June 4th. Double daily through Pullman service. Dining cars. For further particulars call or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway New York.

Mrs. Cooper of New York is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Teare, in Middletown.

Miss Mattie Appelles has returned from a visit to relatives in Pawtucket.

THE DAWN OF WOMANHOOD.

Earnest Words From Mrs. Pinkham to Mothers Who Have Daughters, and a Letter From Mrs. Dunmore, of Somerville, Mass.

The advent of womanhood is fraught with dangers which even careful mothers too often neglect.

One of the dangers to a young woman is belated menstruation. "The lily droops on its stem and dies before its beauty is unfolded;" or she may have entered into the perfection of womanhood with little apparent inconvenience or disorder of health. But suddenly the menses entirely cease.

Mother, puberic malady is taking hold of your daughter, and quick consumption may follow! Take instant steps to produce regular menstruation.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certain to assist nature to perform her regular duties, procure it at once; there are volumes of testimony from grateful mothers who have had their daughters' health restored by its use. If personal advice is desired, write quickly to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. It will be given you without charge, and it will be the advice of abundant experience and success.

Read the following from Mrs. CHARLES DUNMORE, 103 Fremont St., Winter Hill, Somerville, Mass.:

"I was in pain day and night; my doctor did not seem to help me. I could not seem to find any relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had inflammation of the womb, a bearing-down pain, and the whites very badly. The pain was so intense that I could not sleep at night. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a few months, and am now all right. Before that I took morphine pills for my pains; that was a great mistake, for the relief was only momentary and the effect vile. I am so thankful to be relieved of my sufferings, for the pains I had were something terrible."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills

Comfort Powder Exclusively recommended by the following Trained Nurses: Jennie Sunbury, Woodstock, Vt.; Grace G. Gordon, Worcester, Mass.; A. E. King, Franklin, Mass.; Elizabeth Kirk, Waterbury, Conn.; E. M. Lombard, Portland, Me., and hundreds of others.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois and Eldridge have rented for Hon. Henry White, First Secretary of Legation, London, his villa on Harrison avenue and the Bay, known as "Edgerston", to A. Cass Canfield of New York for the coming season.

Davis & Ward have sold for Catherine Butler a lot measuring 50 feet on Spring street, and 100 feet deep, being a part of the lot opposite Emmanuel Church, to Michael Driscoll. Davis & Ward have also rented for Edward N. Lawton his cottage on Walnut street to Ray H. Davis.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mr. Lawrence Fitzpatrick the house No. 614 Thames street to Mr. F. A. C. Stuart, on lease.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented store No. 10 on DeBlois Court off Bellevue avenue for Mr. Bedros Kazanjian, to E. H. Jennings for a private bakery.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold a lot of 5000 feet of land on a courtway off Harrison avenue on the Patzka land for Charles F. Gilroy to John P. Burns and his wife.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on lease for a term of years for John A. Lawton his residence, store and stables at 77 and 79 William street to Daniel K. Sullivan.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for a term of years, as a private boarding house, the large house at No. 30 High street, for Mr. Lawrence Smith of Jamestown to Mrs. Elizabeth H. Korins.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season the furnished cottage at No. 107 Pelham street near Touro Park, for Mr. Charles M. Cottrell to Miss Harriet R. White of Boston.

Simeon Hazard has released the store at 76 Broadway for Constant Smith to Max Levy.

Simeon Hazard has re-rented the store 82 Broadway in Smith's Block to Jacob Aronson.

The interest of Margaret D. Zborowski in the Newport estate of her father, the late John Carey, on Spring, Hammond and Dixon streets and Narragansett avenue, was sold this week to Arthur A. Carey, for $25,000. There was but one bid, for $25,000, the amount of judgment received by plaintiff at the January session of the common pleas division of the court, in a friendly suit to settle the estate in Rhode Island, as it was quite difficult for Mrs. Zborowski to join her brother in signing the deeds for the sale of the property.

Observing Brother—"Mr. Smith is down stairs waiting for you."

Sister Gladys—"Oh, is that so? I wasn't expecting a caller this evening."

Observing Brother.—"Did you think he was dead?"—Truth.

The man who confesses his ignorance is on the road to wisdom.

The Proof of the Pudding is in The Eating.

The proof of the garment is in the wearing. It should not merely wear a long time, but look well as long as it is worn. We do not make our Clothing to order, but what is far better, we make it to fit every buyer before he leaves our store. That is the reason so many of our patrons are asked: "Who's your tailor?"

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames Street 208.

SCHREIER'S

QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

143 Thames Street.

The Leading House.

all the new Shapes in

SAILORS and WALKING HATS,

GARDEN HATS.

TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS,

in special designs.

Flowers, Wings and Ornaments.

A great variety of novelties.

The Popular Hat Bands.

U. S. S. MAINE. U. S. S. NEWPORT.

Largest assortment in the city at lowest prices.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Easier Tendency Developed In the Butter Trade.

Sellers Influenced by Prospective Supplies to Shade Prices a Little—Increase In Receipts Over Previous Week—Liberal Supply of Beans.

Boston, May 11.—The butter market has developed an easier tendency. It opened fairly steady on Monday, with a portion of last week's receipts carried over, but the supplies offering were not large enough to cause any anxiety. On Tuesday receipts showed a material increase, and as buyers were slow and there were prospects of further liberal supplies, sellers continued to yield a little in order to move their goods. The decline as compared with last week is about half a cent, and as the quality of the receipts shows some improvement, buyers may be willing to operate on this basis during the remainder of the week; but receivers, on the other hand, will not allow supplies to accumulate if they can help it, and buyers will probably hold the advantage.

The top asking price yesterday for the finest northern creamery was 17½ cents, and a few sales were made at that rate, but before the day was closed most receivers were willing to accept 17 cents. Therefore a quotation of 17 to 17½ cents may be given for the best Vermont and New Hampshire lots in tubs, with most of the business at the inside figure. Boxes were started at 18 cents, but buyers found some supplies at 17½ cents, and this was the range for the day. In giving these quotations it must be understood that they are for regular wholesale lots. Some of the western receipts were fully as good as the best northern, and brought the same price, say 17½ cents, but the ruling rate was 17 cents, and this for assorted sizes. The finest of the ash tubs ran up to 17 cents, but where the quality was a little off 16½ cents had to be accepted. Toward the close most dealers said it was useless to quote above 17 cents for anything. The whole tendency seemed to be to a 17-cent market for finest, with 16½ cents for next best. Very little was offered below 16 cents, and there continues to be a scarcity of the lower grades.

Jobbers yielded a little with the market, and were serving their customers at 18 to 20 cents, including tubs and boxes, and on this basis had a fair trade. Just at this time they keep as close to wholesale prices as possible, because they know that everybody is looking for low rates and will take only enough to meet present wants.

The receipts of butter at Boston for the past week were 20,353 tubs and 22,011 boxes, a total weight of 924,625 pounds, against 934,072 pounds the corresponding week last year. This shows some increase as compared with the week previous, but is less than last year.

The storage statement for this week is as follows: Put in, 223 tubs; taken out, 56 tubs; stock, 456 tubs, against 1061 tubs same time last year. It will be seen that more tubs were put in than were taken out, and the stock is a little larger than the week previous, but regular storing has not yet begun.

The cheese situation is attracting more attention, on account of the opening of the country markets and the offerings of the new make, but there is no material change in prices. The old stock is going off pretty well at 8 to 9 cents, with some fancy lots at a little higher rate, but most holders are willing to sell out at 9 cents. Consignments are coming in from various parties who were holding for a rise, and are now anxious to clean up. This tends to keep prices from advancing.

Receipts of eggs for the week were 36,959 cases, against 31,783 cases the previous week, and 24,745 cases corresponding week last year. About 12,000 cases were put into cold storage last week, and the stock is now 92,334 cases, against 72,545 cases same time last year.

Beans have been in more liberal receipt, and prices are barely holding their own. Choice marrow are hard to sell at over $1.45 per bushel in car loads, and mediums are held at about the same rate. Extra yellows are steady at $1.60, and red kidneys run to about $1.30 per bushel.

Potatoes have slightly eased off, under the influence of liberal receipts, and eastern hebrons rule at 90 to 95 cents per bushel. Western rurals and Green mountains range from 95 cents to $1.05. Holders in the country have high views.

Tallow is reported firmer, with tallow oil stronger: Bulk, 4@4¼c; tallow oil, 41@43c.

New York, May 11.—Tallow steady. City, (2 per pkg), 3¾c; country (pkgs free), 3½@3¾c, as to quality.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Flour is dull. Few sales are being made, as buyers are very cautious. Comparatively high prices are still quoted, though the easier tone of wheat makes less firmness in flour. Some of the standard brands of spring wheat patents are offered at $7.15@7.25 per barrel, while others are held up to $8. Prices, it will be seen, take a wide range. Winter wheat flour is offered sparingly, with New York state straights at $6.35 per barrel.

Bran is quoted at $15.25 for spring and $17@17.25 for winter. Middlings range from $15.75 for spring up to $18 for winter. Mixed feed at $16.75@18.50. Red dog flour at $19.25. Cottonseed meal at $23 per ton to arrive. Ground wheat, $17.50.

Choice hay is steady at $16@17 per ton. The medium and low grades range from $8 to $13 per ton. Rye straw is quiet at $10@11. Oat straw at $7@7.50 per ton.

The market for corn has ruled firm for a week past in sympathy with wheat.

The market for oats is firm, but has shown less excitement than other grains.

LIVE STOCK.

Fresh beef has been rather quiet, and the market rather easy. The arrivals of beef for the week have been heavier, including 176 cars for Boston and 115 cars for export, a total of 291 cars; preceding week, 150 cars for Boston, and 128 cars for export, a total of 278 cars; same week a year ago, 150 cars for Boston and 116 for export, a total of 266 cars.

Muttons and lambs have been in full supply and the prices have dropped off quite seriously. Poultry is quiet, with prices steady.

Three Men Killed.

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 11.—Three men were killed, one was fatally hurt and four others were dangerously injured at the mines of the Thackers Coal company by the breaking away of a car in which were 10 men. The car broke from the topple and landed with a crash at the foot of the mine shaft 200 yards away. The dead are: Lee Small, Joseph Morris and William Hardy.

RUSHING MATTERS.

American Warships Engaged In Three Fights.

An Attack on Porto Rico—Spanish In St. Juan Made a Feeble Defense—Five of the Winslow's Crew Killed In a Hot Encounter In Cardenas Harbor.

Port Au Prince, May 13.—The American fleet under Rear Admiral Sampson bombarded San Juan yesterday. The following are the details of the bombardment thus far received: The bombardment began in the afternoon. Rear Admiral Sampson with nine warships arrived before San Juan just before sunrise. As a signal the Iowa fired the first shot, which took effect. Then the Indiana opened fire, and in a few minutes Morro fort was reduced to a heap of ruins. The fort made little effort to respond and was silenced almost immediately.

The Spanish steamer Rita was captured by the auxiliary cruiser Yale, which took her crew on board.

Thousands of the population and the foreign consuls have sought refuge in the interior of the island.

[The foregoing dispatch was not carried by the dispatch boat of the Associated Press, which is with Admiral Sampson's squadron, and will be heard from either at St. Thomas or Santo Domingo. The information telegraphed is from a reliable staff correspondent at Port Au Prince, who received his advices from foreign office sources. His advices are believed to have reached him direct from Porto Rico, via Santiago to Kingston, and thence to Port Au Prince.]

Three Hours' Fighting.

Havana, May 13.—General Blanco sent a dispatch to the minister of war at Madrid stating that on Tuesday five American vessels blockaded Cienfuegos and on Wednesday morning opened fire, being answered by the batteries. The enemy, the dispatch said, attempted to effect a landing with lighters drawn by steam launches; but the Spanish forces, strategically dispersed, obliged them to re-embark hastily and to retire westward, after three hours' fighting. The Spanish losses were 14 wounded and some damage was done to the lighthouses.

Private news from Cienfuegos is to the effect that at the bombardment 800 shots were fired, without counting the shots from the seven lighters employed in the attempt to land forces, or the shots from the roundtops of the American vessels that approached within half a mile of the coast. The zone around the lighthouses was literally covered with projectiles and shells; and it seems almost impossible that the Spanish forces could have withstood such an iron hail. Two civilians were killed in a hut by the explosion of a shell; 14 soldiers were seriously wounded and the horses of several officers were killed.

Tragedy on the Winslow.

Key West, May 13.—Ensign Worth Bagley, Oiler John Varveres, Firemen Daniels and Meek and Cook Tunnell of the Winslow were killed during an engagement on the north coast of Cuba Wednesday afternoon. Five others were injured, but not very severely.

The battle lasted 35 minutes. It was between the torpedo boat Winslow, the auxiliary tug Hudson, and the gunboat Wilmington on one side, and the Cardenas batteries and four Spanish gunboats on the other. The Winslow was the main target of the enemy and was put out of service. The other American vessels were not damaged, except that the Hudson's two ventilators were slightly scratched by flying shrapnel.

The Wilmington had spoken the Hudson and the Winslow and assigned them to duty, the Winslow to the western shore, while the Wilmington took her station in mid-channel. Nothing was discovered on either shore, and the boats were approaching on their return when a puff of smoke was observed on shore at Cardenas and a shell whistled over them. The Winslow was on the inside, nearest the shore. The Hudson and the Winslow reported to the Wilmington, and orders came promptly to go in and open fire; but the Spaniards had not waited for a reply to their first shot. The Cardenas shore had already become a dense cloud of smoke, lighted by flashes of fire, and an avalanche of shells was bursting toward the little Winslow. The Hudson's two 6-pounders were banging away at a terrific rate. How many of the torpedo boat's shots took effect is not known. The first two from the Hudson fell short, but after these every one floated into the smoke clouds ashore. The Spaniards' aim meantime was improving, and it was presently seen that two empty barks had been anchored off shore as ranges. It was 25 minutes before 3 o'clock when a 4-inch shell struck on the Winslow's starboard beam, knocking out her forward boiler and starboard engine and crippling her steering gear; but no one was injured.

Lieutenant Bernardo was standing forward, watching the battle with calm interest and directing his men as coolly as if they were at target practice. By the 1-pounder amidships stood Ensign Bagley, the oiler, the two firemen and the cook. The little boat gasped, throbbed and rolled helplessly from side to side. Lieutenant Bernardo did not stop for an examination; he knew his boat was uncontrollable. The Hudson was 20 feet off, still pounding away with her guns. She was hailed and asked to take the Winslow in tow. It was a vital moment. Guns roared from the shore and sea. Lieutenant Scott, in charge of the Hudson's after gun, sat on a box and smoked a cigaret as he directed the fire. Captain Newton stood near Lieutenant Meed at the forward gun and watched its workings with unmoved interest. Chief Engineer Cutchin never missed his bell. A group of sailors were making ready to heave a line to the Winslow, and Ensign Bagley and the four men stood on the port side of the latter vessel waiting to receive it. A vicious fire was singing about them. The Spaniards seemed to have found the exact range. There was a momentary delay in heaving the tow line, and Ensign Bagley suggested that the Hudson's men hurry. "Heave here," he called; "let her come; it's getting pretty warm here." The line was thrown and grabbed by the Winslow's men. Almost at that instant another 4-inch shell shrieked through the smoke and burst directly under them. Five bodies went whirling through the air. Two of the group were dead when they fell—Ensign Bagley and Fireman Daniels. The young ensign was literally disembowelled and the entire lower portion of the fireman's body was torn away. The other three died within a few minutes. A flying piece of shrapnel struck Lieutenant Bernardo in the thigh and cut an ugly gash, but the lieutenant did not know it. With the explosion of the shell the hawser parted and the Winslow's helm went hard to starboard, and with the steering gear smashed, the torpedo boat floundered about in the water at the mercy of the enemy's fire, which never relaxed.

The Hudson quickly threw another line to the Winslow, and the helpless boat was made fast and pulled out of the Spaniards' exact range. The tug then towed her to Piedras bay, a little island 12 miles off, near which the Machias lay. There she was anchored for temporary repairs, while the Hudson brought her ghastly cargo into Key West with Dr. Richards of the Machias attending to the wounded. Not until this mournful journey was begun was it learned that Lieutenant Bernardo had been injured. He scoffed at the wound as a trifle, but submitted to treatment and is doing well.

The Winslow has a 6-inch hold in her starboard beam. Her starboard engine, forward boiler, forward ventilator and steering gear are destroyed, and her port engine is slightly damaged, while her conning tower, to use the phraseology of an officer of the Hudson, "looks like a pepper box."

About the same time that the Cardenas engagement occurred the Machias shot away the batteries and barracks on Diana cay, nine miles from Cardenas. The Spaniards did not return the fire, and the details of the bombardment are not yet known.

SPANISH SPIES

Make Two Attempts to Poison Infantry Regiments at Camp Mobile.

Atlanta, May 11.—A special to The Constitution from Mobile says: A second dastardly attempt to poison the infantry regiments at Camp Mobile has been made. Several days ago some soldiers found, in the creek which runs alongside the grounds, a sack filled with absorbent cotton, which had been saturated with arsenic and tied down beneath a rock which juts out into the stream at a point just above the place where the soldiers get their drinking water. By accident a trooper discovered the deadly trap, removed the sack and upon the contents being revealed reported his find to the commanding officer. Strict orders were given not to mention the incident, and so the matter was hushed up.

Since that day, however, the creek has been closely watched and vigilance was rewarded when Corporal John Sullivan of Company A, Sixteenth Infantry, found a poison bag loaded with arsenic and anchored down just as in the first instance. The correspondent by chance overheard two soldiers talking about the plot to poison them, and instituted an investigation. The officers preferred not to discuss the matter, but among the privates feeling is running high and they don't fail to express themselves.

Spanish spies are known to be lurking in the neighborhood, where a number of Spaniards reside. They are all under strict scrutiny and sensational disclosures are looked for. No one doubts that agents of Spain are responsible.

Daring Displayed by Dewey.

Old Point Comfort, Va., May 12.—Commodore Schley, commanding the flying squadron, said yesterday: "Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila must deservedly take its place side by side with the greatest naval victories of the world's history. It has been urged that the results show such inferiority in resistance as compared with the vigor of attack that there is a diminution of the glory, but that is untrue, for it must first be remembered that the greatness of Dewey's success lies in the calm courage and daring displayed in his decision to enter a strange harbor at dark under the guns of many forts, and braving the perhaps hidden torpedo or mine. It strikes me that with several advantageously fortified positions the preponderance of advantage was certainly with the enemy, and that with the great daring displayed by Dewey there must fall upon his shoulders the mantle of Perry and Farragut.

"From the meager accounts that have been received of the battle it is evident that, despite the great risk, there was not a faint heart in all that squadron, but an enthusiasm and esprit de corps that could not but win with such a leader. I would note, too, that superior education, which brings intelligence, coupled with perfection in marksmanship, aided greatly in winning the day and will, I believe, contribute to future victories."

Tyranny In Porto Rico.

St. Thomas, W. I., May 12.—There have been 200 political arrests in Porto Rico recently under the tyrannical measures enforced there. The shipping is suspended and there are no customs receipts. Hunger and smallpox are rapidly spreading through the country, and 200 families are starving at Franguez and Mayaguez. Two women are said to have died out of sheer fear of bombardment by a suspicious looking vessel at sea, and there has been a suicide at Aguadilla for the same reason. An incessant coast patrol is maintained, and the Spanish authorities are confiscating the coal of private individuals.

State of Anarchy.

Hong Kong, May 12.—The British second-class gun vessel Linnet has arrived here with news from the Philippine islands. She left Manila on Monday last, and reports that the insurgents are uncontrollable. The whole country, it appears, is in a state of anarchy, and Rear Admiral Dewey is powerless to restore order.

The officers of the Linnet add that even if Spanish rule is abolished, it will require a large force, with special training, to restore order in the interior. In the meantime, the Spaniards in Manila refuse to submit, and Admiral Dewey is unwilling to bombard the town. He hopes to starve the place into submission, but the Spaniards are confident of being able to hold out. They allege they have ample supplies for 25,000 regular troops and thousands of volunteers beyond the range of the United States warships, and they are defying the Americans, in the hope of European intervention.

News of Boston.

Boston, May 13.—Bertram C. Barrett of Brighton is in a critical condition at the Massachusetts hospital as the result of taking poison. Barrett was found lying in a doorway and hurried to the hospital, but the physicians there say that it is doubtful if he can recover.

The police department has sent out circulars asking for information that will lead to the arrest of Arthur Hagan, alias O'Hagan, alias Hayden, who, according to Chief Inspector Watts, is wanted for the murder of Charles Lamont Russell in a drug store on the evening of April 4.

Two Girls Drowned.

Foxcroft, Me., May 11.—Word was received here this morning that two girls, the children of Benjamin Edwards of Monson, were drowned in the quarry at that place last evening. They had been playing near the quarry only a short time when their mother, searching for them, found the bodies in the water.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 7.

Negro killed a corporal and a policeman in New Orleans, and was riddled with bullets in escaping——Soldiers killed three of a bread mob in an Italian town——Alexander Knox, aged 50, and belonging in Laramie, Wyo., committed suicide in Bridgeport, Conn., owing to inability to find work——Thomas Monohan, for a double murder in Gorham, N. H., in 1897, given 48 years in prison——Frost damaged cotton in North Carolina——Georgia lumber mills running full time, shipments going by rail——Greenfield, Mass., schoolgirl burned to death while trying to save her mother——New York city contractors agree that they must sue the city to get their money——Arkansas river highest ever known and floods are causing great ruin and loss of life——New York insurance companies refusing business at war rates to protect their stockholders——British government refuses the city of Glasgow control of the telephone——French line steamer Lafayette captured while trying to run the blockade into Havana, but released on orders from Washington, as permission to enter had been granted without the knowledge of the squadron's officers——John Smith, 40 years old, killed by a locomotive in Leominster, Mass——Mathew Lorban, 28 years, killed in North Easton, Mass., by wheels of his wagon passing over his neck——Louis Shiney, aged 23, buried by a cavein in Manchester——Mary E. Raynes found dead in a Lewiston, Me., hotel from chloral, and Harry Boyd unconscious in another room from the same cause——Edwin Lowe, postal clerk who stole from the Newton, Mass., office, given three years at hard labor——Seizure of the Lafayette intensified the bitter feeling in Paris against the United States——T. J. Scollans arrested in Boston on a charge of obtaining $1371 by false pretenses from the city——Twelve men drowned off Hatteras during a gale of 100 miles an hour.

SUNDAY, MAY 8.

Carlist member of the Spanish parliament expelled for using a scriptural quotation considered to be a reflection upon the dynasty——Former member of the crew of the Chicago, an Englishman, arrested in Washington with a cipher code and other documents——Raymond Martin, 12 years old, killed in Holyoke, Mass., by John Welch with a gun supposed to be empty——City stables in Bath, Me., burned——Business section of Colchester, Conn., destroyed by a fire that resulted from an exploded lamp——Steamship ashore in New South Wales, and six passengers drowned——Martial law in Tuscany, Italy, owing to bread riots——Cream Publishing company of Belfast, Me., in the hands of a receiver owing to a defalcation by an agent, assets exceeding the liabilities by a large amount——Old couple in Watertown, N. Y., killed by coal gas——Fire in Lynn caused a loss of $3500.

MONDAY, MAY 9.

fleet, now preparing to sail for the fishing grounds on the Nova Scotia coast and the gulf of St. Lawrence, to carry machine guns as part of their equipment——English government to store grain for an emergency——Queen of the Belgians thrown from a carriage into a lake——Italy prohibits cipher messages——Engineer and fireman killed in a wreck at a washout near Silvan Springs, Ark——Miners of central Pennsylvania ask an immediate increase in wages——Sergeant Crowley killed in Mobile by a drunken private whom he was arresting

News received from Commodore Dewey concerning the attack on Manila to the effect that the Spanish lost 11 vessels and 150 men, while the Americans lost neither ship nor men——Fourteen head of live stock consumed in H. B. Humphrey's barn in Lancaster, Mass——George Ryan supposed to have committed suicide in Fairhaven, Mass., by use of laudanum——One person killed and three injured in Denver by the explosion of a can of nitro-glycerine which had been found near a powder mill——Fifty wooden buildings in the poor district of Duluth destroyed at a loss of $100,000 and the rendering homeless of 2000 persons, some of whom were at a meeting at the time praying for American success over Spain——Body of a United States marine found floating near the navy yard in Charlestown, Mass——Fishing schooner Alfaretta wrecked near Newburyport, crew of three escaping in a dory——Redderd Jelke shot in the side by Oliver Saters from during a dispute about a Lynn woman——Engineer and fireman of a locomotive killed in Waterville, Me., by the bursting of the boiler——Passenger train derailed in Columbus, O., three cars being demolished and only one person killed——Three men drowned in Gallatin, Mo., by the upsetting of a boat in a pond——French editors chagrined by the completeness of the Spanish defeat in Manila, having assured their readers that the attackers were held in the bay——Elections to choose members of the French chamber of deputies orderly——Patrick Daly shot dead in Bloomfield, N. J., while trying to disarm Harry Woodruff, and the latter's wife injured mortally——Two men killed and three men and a woman injured during a shooting at a christening in Almy, Tenn——Two boys fell into a pool in a Boston quarry and drowned——Alarm on the Pacific coast over a report that Spaniards contemplate guerilla tactics——United States Minister to Spain Woodford returns to New York, but will not talk of his experiences in that country.

TUESDAY, MAY 10.

Frederick Lille, aged 5, drowned in Calais, Me——C. D. Bowley, Warren, Me., engineer, scalded to death by falling into a vat of boiling water——Two men killed in Windham, Me., by an explosion in a powder mill——F. G. Sawyer, 42, killed himself in Baldwin, Me., by shooting——Smack with 10 men towed into Key West as a prize——Roxbury, Mass., boy instantly killed by falling 60 feet from the roof of a building——John H. O'Brien of New Bedford instantly killed at the West Quincy station——Price of bread advanced in Chicago——Over 100 summer cottages buried at Scandaga Park, 18 miles north of Gloversville, N. Y——The Standard Oil company to ship 200,000 gallons of oil to the Klondike——Twenty prospectors bound for the Klondike drowned near Crater lake——Argentina official insulted by Chilian populace——Anglo-French Telegraph company starts a telegraph line from Vancouver to Dawson——Great demonstrations in Lima in honor of Vice President Billinghurst, who arranged the protocol with Chili——Mass meeting at Westport, Ire., starts a national appeal to the United States to secure self-government for Ireland and relief from famine——

New York's mayor removed two aqueduct commissioners for asking the governor to appoint 100 men to prevent Spanish emissaries from blowing up New York's water supply——C. C. Porter, 30 years old, and victim of insomnia, killed himself in Salem——Crew of the sinking tug Thomas Smith of Philadelphia rescued off the Virginia coast——Spaniards trying to provision the forts of eastern Cuba before the blockade begins——Fitzsimmons accepts Corbett's offer of $25,000 for an opportunity to regain the heavyweight championship.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11.

Evangelist Moody wants christian literature for the army and navy during the civil war, and proposes to send evangelists to the camps——Fire in West Newton, Mass., destroyed E. M. Staple's home and outbuildings——Constitutional amendment sanctioned by the senate changing the day for inaugurating presidents from March 4 to May 4——Dog found the head of the body of a man that was discovered near Verona lake, N. J., Monday——Xavier Grubla, 25 years old, killed by a locomotive in Newburyport while on the way to Boston to join the navy——Five of John Breen's children had a narrow escape from death through fire in Biddeford——Tornado devastated the country between Clifton and Hagar, Oklahoma, destroying 10 houses and badly wrecking as many more——J. C. Neal, 84, killed in Kittery, N. H., by an electric——Capture of a Norwegian steamer while trying to run the blockade after a previous warning——Mr. Roosevelt given a cavalry sabre by clerks in the navy department——Half of the business portion of Pine City, Minn., destroyed by fire——Preston Greene, 30 years, arrested in Providence for choking and robbing a woman in her home——Two stores in South Paris, Me., were destroyed and a residence badly damaged by fire, the total loss being $10,000——Company of the Rhode Island regiment disbanded for striking against the rejection of its colonel on account of defective vision——Henry E. Potthoff, city treasurer of Peoria, Ills., who attempted to commit suicide by shooting, said to have forged the names of relatives and to have secured $12,000, besides being a defaulter to the city to the amount of $800——Four men killed at a Parkersburg, W. Va., mine——About $187,000 in bounty expected to be due the 1700 men in Admiral Dewey's fleet——General Woodford expected to return to Madrid as minister after the war is ended——British tramp steamer tried to run the blockade at Matanzas, but is turned back——French steamer allowed to leave Havana with refugees for Vera Cruz, but sharp watch will be kept for the Lafayette when it emerges from Havana——Spanish soldiers active in setting up defences along the Cuban coast——Four hundred rough riders assembled at San Antonio to join Roosevelt's regiment——Barrel makers on a strike in Chicago.

THURSDAY, MAY 12.

Two Boston men killed on a bridge in Rye, N. Y——Driver of a stage in California, though badly wounded, beat off a robber who had attacked him from the rear——Effort being made by a rival to have the contract for stamped envelopes withdrawn from a Holyoke company——Benjamin Edwards' two children drowned in a quarry pool in Monson, Me——Woman suspected of poisoning two horses and a cow owned by Nahum Piper of East Belfast, Me——Wool storehouse in Ballardville, Mass., burned with $300,000 worth of the raw product——Three persons burned to death in a fire in Philadelphia which consumed a toy store and damaged other buildings——Martin Cunningham drowned in Bangor, Me——Death of Charlotte Thompson, at one time a well-known actress——American missionaries flee from the Marampa district, Soudan——Correspondents in Rome of Paris papers agree that a revolution is imminent, and a republic is expected——Hampshire County National bank loses $240,000 by President Warner's misdeeds——Mexico strengthens her frontier troops——Two attempts made to poison troops at Camp Mobile, Ala——Shoestring factory of Sidney Greenwood in South Weymouth, Mass., burned at a loss of $3500——One man injured fatally and two seriously by an explosion of gunpowder in Barre, Vt——Uruguay refuses to allow a Red Cross society to be formed for the relief of wounded Spaniards——Cottage and barn in Haverhill, Mass., destroyed by fire——National association of police chiefs wants a federal bureau for the identification of professional criminals——Two hundred political arrests in Porto Rico, and hunger and smallpox ravaging the population——Six hundred persons said to have been killed during the riots in Milan and 1600 arrested——Lighting of a match by a smoker resulted in an explosion in a waterworks tunnel in Cleveland which will cost five deaths.

FRIDAY, MAY 13.

Two shells from Cardenas forts disabled a United States vessel, killed five of its men and wounded several——Downing, spy, under arrest in Washington, hanged himself in his cell——Body of Marjorie Howard, Newton, Mass., girl of 17, found mangled near a railroad track under mysterious circumstances——Belgium accused of allowing a Spanish vessel to take on supplies in Antwerp harbor——Can of dynamite found in a car of coal intended for the government originally, but afterwards used by the seller in filling a pressing order in Salem, N. J——Austria deems it unnecessary to issue a declaration of neutrality——James A. Thompson, 19 years old, drowned in Gloucester——Bassett & Son, hat manufacturers in Franklin, Mass., made an assignment——Million bushels of grain burned with Armour's elevator in Chicago——California's wheat crop reported to be a failure, and that of Oklahoma's promises to be enormous——Two persons perish in a Chicago boardinghouse fire——Flour in New York $5.25 a barrel, the highest in 10 years——Bombardment of San Juan, Porto Rico, with successful results, Spanish making little resistance, though still holding the city——Clark Braden, Jr., night clerk in the office of the American Express company, New York city, who absconded with an express package containing $5000 in cash and five $1000 bonds of the Consumers' Gas company, was arrested in Washington with all of the stolen bonds, $30 in cash and a quantity of valuable jewelry and clothing——Switzerland will prevent bands of Italians now marching through the country with avowed revolutionary intentions from crossing the frontier into Italy——Archbishop of Naples has written a pastoral calling upon all in his diocese to co-operate in the restoration of order.

Coach Driver a Hero.

Redding, Cal., May 11.—Just at dawn an attempt was made to hold up the stage running from Alturas to this place. When about three miles from town the driver, William Connory, became aware that someone was climbing on his stage from behind. As the driver turned the would-be robber fired a pistol point blank in his face, the bullet passing through his cheek and carrying away several teeth and a portion of the roof of the mouth. A hand-to-hand contest occurred, the driver using his heavy whip, while the robber shot three times more at his intended victim. A second bullet grazed Connory's face and a third shot powder-burned his neck. The fourth bullet flew wild. Connory finally succeeded in forcing the robber to the ground, and the stage horses dashed away, carrying the plucky driver out of harm's reach. He is in a precarious condition.

Inspection in the Customs Service Examination.

The United States Civil Service Commission invites attention to the fact that no applications were filed for the examination announced to be held in Newport, R. I., on May 7, 1898, for the grade of inspector, in the customs service, in that city. In view of this fact another opportunity will be given to enter an examination for this grade, on Saturday, May 21, 1898, and the commission hopes that all persons who desire to compete will apply for application blanks and information. Only citizens of the United States can be examined. The age limitations for this examination are as follows: Minimum, 20 years, no maximum.

Applications for this examination must be filed in complete form with the board of examiners, at the post office in Newport, R. I., on Form 101, before the hour of closing business on May 18, 1898.

This examination is opened to all reputable citizens of the United States who desire to enter the service, and who comply with the requirements, without regard to race or to political or religious affiliations. All such citizens are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified, with entire impartiality and wholly without regard to any consideration save their ability as shown by the grade they attain in the examination.

For application blanks, full information, specimen examination questions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply to the secretary of the local board of examiners at the postoffice in the city above named.

Amsden Hay.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated Thursday noon at the residence in Middletown of Mr. and Mrs. Teaze, when that lady's sister, Miss Jennie Hay, was married to Mr. Fred Amsden of Vermont. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Calvin MacClelland of the United Congregational Church, this city, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The bride wore a handsome gown of blue with trimmings of white satin. She was attended by her niece, Miss Minnie Teaze, as maid of honor, who wore white with pink ribbons. A reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Amsden left for their future home in Vermont, via the 3 o'clock train from Newport. Among the guests was a sister of the bride, Miss Martha Hay, who journeyed all the way from the north of Ireland in order to be present at the ceremony.

No Interruption of Fall River Line Service.

The regular schedule of the Fall River Line, which has been disturbed for a few days on account of the Government work at Newport, has been resumed. The steamboat train now leaves Park Square Station, Boston, as usual at 6:00 p. m., connecting with boats leaving Fall River at 7:40 p. m. touching at Newport an hour later, leaving there at 9:15 p. m., due New York 7 a. m.

Batteries A and H of the 7th U. S. artillery arrived in this city Thursday morning and proceeded to the new fortifications at Dutch Island where they will perform garrison duty. The work of laying mines in the west passage is about completed and the passage has been closed to navigation during darkness.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, use Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Captain Alfred T. Mahan has written a paper for the June number of The Century on the causes of the failure of the Spanish Armada. It accompanies an illustrated article giving the story of the famous catastrophe, based on manuscript records and on the narratives of survivors and other Spanish documents. This number of The Century will contain several other articles of equal timeliness.

Easter Vacation Tour.

Leaves Boston, Friday, April 8. Personally conducted nine-day excursion to Washington, D. C., Alexandria, Mount Vernon, Philadelphia and New York. All expenses, $27. Side trips arranged to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, etc. Stopover privileges. Other tours April 15 and 22, May 12 and 24. Send for illustrated itineraries to A. J. Simmons, N. E. A., 211 Washington Street, Boston.

New Advertisements

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executrix of the last will and testament of BENJAMIN F. CASE, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

LOUISA G. CASE, Executrix.

Newport, R. I., May 10, 1898—5-14

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of Tiverton, R. I., Administrator on the estate of EDWARD E. HAMBLY, late of said Tiverton, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, and all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to the undersigned within six months from this date.

FRANK E. REED, Administrator.

Tiverton, R. I., May 5, 1898—5-7

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of William H. Boone, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that letters of administration, de bonis non c. t. a., on the estate of

ROBERT B. CARR,

late of said Newport, deceased, may be granted to him or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of May, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

4-30

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of William H. Boone, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

KETURAH G. BOONE,

late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to him or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of May, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

4-30

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 18, A. D. 1898.

EDWARD P. CHASE, the Administrator on the estate of

DANIEL CHASE,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account therewith for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the sixteenth day of May next, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

4-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 18, A. D. 1898.

LYMAN H. BARKER, the former Guardian of the person and estate of

ANN SARAH PECKHAM,

widow, presents to this Court his second and final account with her said estate, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the sixteenth day of May next, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

4-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 18, 1898.

FRANKLIN STANHOPE, the Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM JESTER,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first account therewith, together with his petition, in writing, praying that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded, and for an order from this Court to distribute the balance in his hands as due to said estate, among the creditors thereof who have proved their claims before the Commissioners appointed to receive and examine the same.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account and petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the sixteenth day of May next, A. D., 1898, at 1 o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, PROBATE CLERK.

4-23

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of April, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Louisa B. Case, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

BENJAMIN F. CASE,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to her, the Executrix named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 9th day of May, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

4-23

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.00
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)
Every barrel sold on trial,
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, per lb. 28
Beans, N. Y. State, per qt. 6c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, per lb. 50c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, per half lb. 25c
Van Houten's Cocoa, per lb. 75c.
California Prunes,
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, per gal. $1.00

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamp
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,
Fixtures and Shades

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company.

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Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

Canned Goods.

Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.

New Figs, in one pound boxes.

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Farmers and Gardeners Attention!

Garden Seed,

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, can not be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to he raises here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

for sale by

A. A. BARKER,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

TO INTRODUCE

The different brands of Whiskey

I will sell for one week only

A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey, (full quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1.00 per bottle.
Elm Hill 5 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.
Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.
American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50 my price $1.00.
Guckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Mt. Vernon and all kinds of Liquors and Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.

LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET.

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INSURANCE AGENT in every town in Rhode Island. The best opportunity to make money ever offered. Call or address 1 Exchange Place, Boston Mass., Room 15.

PILES R. M. READ, (M. D., Harvard, 1884) 175 Tremont St., Boston. Cure Guaranteed. Consultation Free. Send for Pamphlet. Office hours 9 A.M. to 4 P.M. (Sundays and Holidays excepted.) FISTULA

Poetry.

Unremembering Spring.

Spring is here, with the wind in her hair
And the violets under her feet.
All the forests have found her fair,
And her lovers have found her sweet.

Spring's a girl in a lovely gown,
Little more than a child;
And her smile and the tears fall down,
Frown—and her laugh is wild.

Ay, for she has no heart, not she!
Hear her sing while you weep!
Spring wakes up without memory
Every year from her sleep.

While she slept we have lost our all,
Then she wakes and is glad.
Cries to us then to come at her call,
Wonders "Why are ye sad?"

Stands by graves in the dress of a bride:
"What is the dirge ye sing?"
If we tell her that men have died,
"What is Death?" says the Spring.

Spring, pass by, we have lived too long,
Take the primrose and go,
Lest you learn from the mortals' song
All that the mortals know.

Alice Herbert in Literature.

Selected Tale.

A CHANGE OF HEART.

Miss Betty Hayden came out of her own little white cottage one morning, and hurried down the road in manifest perturbation of spirit. She breathed rapidly, and one of her tiny, blue-veined hands was pressed to her heart.

She was a small woman, and she seemed to glide rather than walk over the road down which she was going.

One of her neighbors, Mrs. Jonas Mason, was out in her flower-garden cutting bachelor's buttons and striped grass for a winter bouquet, and she called out as Miss Betty flitted by her gate,

"Good-morning, Miss Betty." But Miss Betty made no reply nor did she even glance towards Mrs. Mason, who went into the house and said to her husband.

"I bet Miss Betty's heard."

"Heard what?" asked Jonas, abruptly.

"Heard that they talk of hirin' a new teacher for our school."

"What makes you think so?"

"'Cause she went down the road just now like lightning, and she never paid the least attention when I spoke to her. She's all upset about something, and I bet that's it. I declare if I don't feel sorry for her, after all, although I do think we'd ought to have a new teacher.

"Yes, sir; she went straight down to the Hardy house. I saw her go flying in at the gate, and I don't believe she even stopped to knock at the door.

"I'd hate to be in Silas Hardy's shoes now. These little wimmen like Miss Betty are terrible when they once get started, and I never saw Miss Betty look so strange and angry as she looked this morning."

Mr. Hardy, a mild-mannered, kindly-disposed man, was really in a perplexing position at that moment. He said afterward that Miss Betty's appearance had been so sudden that he had no time to fortify himself with arguments or reasons for taking the course he had taken as president of the school board.

Moreover, Miss Betty was in a frame of mind that made it of no avail to argue anything with her or make her amenable to reason.

She had burst into Mr. Hardy's presence like an incipient whirlwind, and her first gasping words had been:

"I want to know, if it's true, Silas Hardy!"

"If what is true, Miss Betty?"

"If you're going to have a new teacher to teach the next term of our school, after I've taught it every term for twenty-five years?"

Silas Hardy tried to temporize. He was afraid to tell Miss Betty the simple truth. He had known that the news would be a good deal of a shock for her, but he had not expected to have her come to him in this way, with such a wild, distraught look on her face, and her voice quivering with indignation; for Miss Betty was ordinarily a woman of the gentlest spirit. Mr. Hardy felt truly sorry for her.

"Well, let us talk the matter over a little, Miss Betty," he said, kindly. "Let us see it—"

But Miss Betty interrupted him by saying, in a voice of most unwonted shrillness and sharpness:

"I just want to know if it's true Silas Hardy! I want a plain 'yes' or 'no.' Have or haven't you hired a new teacher for the school?"

"Well, Miss Betty, I—"

"Say 'yes' or 'no?'" she cried, with shrill imperiousness.

"Well, then—yes!"

Miss Betty's hand went up to her heart again; she grew a shade paler, and the corners of her mouth twitched. Her voice was little more than a shrill whisper as she said:

"You have, Silas Hardy?"

"The other members of the school board and the patrons of the school thought it might be best to make a change, Miss Betty. But there's been no special fault found with you, only—well, you know, of course, that you haven't had a chance to keep up with modern methods; and now that we've got a new schoolhouse it seemed desirable to have a new teacher."

Scorn and indignation flashed from Miss Betty's blue eyes as she listened to these words, and when Mr. Hardy had finished she asked, tartly:

"Well, what else?"

"Well, I don't know as there's much else to say. Of course the members of the board feel that they have a right to make a change if one seems desirable. There's not the least ill-feeling towards you. In fact, the board intends to have a set of resolutions drafted and presented to you expressing—"

"I don't want any resolutions—I'll tear them up if they send me any!" said Miss Betty, spitefully. "I'd like to know if I haven't always done my duty as teacher of the school, Silas Hardy? And I can tell you, and you can tell the members of the board, that I think I've been treated scandalously, yes, sir, scandalously!

"The person that told me about it said that there was a movement on foot to get me a fine chair, or a silver set, or something in the way of a 'testimonial' in recognition of my 'long and valued' services! I'll pitch it out of the house along with your old resolutions, if anything of the kind is attempted!

"And I tell you flatly to your face, Silas Hardy, that I think that you and the other members of the board have done a mighty mean and shabby thing in treating me this way! Didn't have even the manliness to come and tell me about it!'

"We intended notifying you this very day, Miss Betty."

"Well, I've notified you in regard to what I think of it, and I sha'n't let the matter drop here! I don't know nor care who you've got in mind to take my place, but whoever he or she may be, I'll make them all the trouble I can. You can call it spite work or anything you've a mind to call it, but I haven't been treated fairly nor decently, and you'll see that I've spirit and grit enough to resent out-and out injustice!"

With that Miss Betty left the house before Silas Hardy could say anything in defense of himself and his fellow members of the school board.

Many of her friends were of the opinion that it "was hard for Miss Betty to be set aside in that way," and yet some of her warmest supporters felt that a change was desirable, for Miss Betty had entirely failed to keep abreast of the times. She had a lofty contempt for new methods introduced by modern educators and was conservative to the last degree in her ideas and methods.

Her pupils and their parents were more progressive in their ideas, and the result was that a new teacher was engaged to take the place of Miss Betty, after she had taught the school continuously for a quarter of a century.

Not even her most intimate and sympathetic friends could understand the storm of grief and indignation that filled the heart of Miss Betty, when the fact of this proposed change was made known to her.

She had not asked or cared to ask who her successor was to be.

"I despise her or him, or whoever it is!" she declared to herself, in her unreasoning indignation. "I suppose its wrong, but I can't help it! And I'll never forgive the school board, never!" Miss Betty was not likely to come to want because of the loss of her situation. She was a thrifty soul, and fully half of the earnings of a quarter of a century were safely invested at a good rate of interest.

She owned the home in which she lived, and had but recently inherited a profitable piece of property from a relative, so that the loss of her salary, as teacher of the school, would not deprive her of anything necessary to her comfort and well-being.

"And it isn't the loss of the money that I'm complaining about," said Miss Betty, "it's the principle of the thing. It's the way I've been treated!"

It became necessary for Miss Betty to leave Howland and go to the town of Waypeford, on a matter of business, the day after her interview with Silas Hardy.

"And it's well enough that I've got to go," she said to herself. "I'd fuss and fret myself sick if I stayed at home. I think I'll go on to Wallington and visit Cousin Martha Hood for a few days, but I'll be back by a week from Monday, the day school opens in the new school house.

"I can't bear to think of any other teacher taking my place, I can't bear to think of it!"

Howland was twelve miles removed from the railroad station, and a heavy, clumsy old stage-coach ran daily between the small town and station.

Miss Betty found herself the only passenger on the morning she left home, and her reflections were sad and gloomy enough as she rode by the pretty new schoolhouse on the hill.

A week later she was on her homeward way, feeling more resigned to the situation, but far from happy.

When the driver opened the door of the coach for her, she found another passenger already occupying half of the back seat, a sweet-faced and bright-eyed young lady of perhaps twenty-two years, simply dressed in black. Miss Betty climbed in beside her saying, as she did so:

"It makes me dizzy to ride backwards, if you don't mind, I'll sit here on the back seat with you."

"Not at all. If you would prefer the whole of the back seat, you may have it and welcome, for I do not mind riding backwards."

"No, no, I wouldn't have you give up your seat on any account," said Miss Betty. "There's plenty of room for both of us here. We're not either of us very large, are we?"

"Not very."

Something in the young girl's voice and manner pleased Miss Betty, and she said, cordially:

"I'm real glad to have company, and I hope you're going clear to Howland!"

"Yes, I am."

"That's pleasant. It's a long ride, being up-hill most of the way. Have you ever been to Howland?"

"No, and, indeed, I have never been away from home, and among strangers in my life, and I—I feel a little homesick already."

Her voice quivered a little, and Miss Betty said:

"Oh, you mustn't feel that way. Excuse me for speaking of it, but I see that you are in mourning."

"Yes—for my father—one of the best fathers in the world, and I'm afraid that I'm not keeping the promise I made to him to be brave and strong. But I must for the sake of those he left in my care, if not for my own sake.

"My mother died two years ago, and my two small brothers and I were left without any means of support. I must be the breadwinner for us all, and both father and mother to Roy and Harry."

One of Miss Betty's small, gray gloved hands stole out from under her shawl, and clasped that of the young girl by her side.

"I know how to sympathize with you, my dear," she said. "I was left an orphan when I was about your age, and I had to be my own bread-winner."

"And did you have to go among strangers to do it?"

"No, I did not."

"Well, I don't know any one in Howland, and I'm afraid I do not make friends easily."

"Oh, you'll find folks in Howland real friendly and sociable. Don't you worry any about that. I s'pose you're going over to Howland to work in the factory. You'll find Mr. Carter, the owner of the factory, to be a kind man. Where are your little brothers?"

"They are with an aunt of mine in Rowland. She will board them for less than I could board them in Howland, and then there are such good schools in Rowland.

"The chief aim of my life, now, is to educate those boys, and make good and useful men of them."

"It is a fine thing to live for," said Miss Betty, warmly. "It does me good to come across a young girl now adays who has an ambition for something besides dress and a good time.

"You'll make friends in Howland, fast enough. I shall be your friend, and there's my hand on it."

"Thank you. I'm sure you mean it. My mother lived in Howland for a few years when she was a girl, and I am hoping that I may find some one there whom she knew. Her name was Mary Baird."

"Mary Baird!" cried Miss Betty. "You are Mary Baird's daughter! Why, my dear! I knew and loved your mother better than any one else when I was a girl. I cried myself almost sick when her folks went out west to live. And you are Mary Baird's daughter! You must let me kiss you!"

"I'm so glad to have one friend so soon," said Helen Baird. "I have been nervous about going to Howland and I think I'll tell you why.

"I'm not going there to work in the factory, but to teach the village school, and yesterday a gentleman from Howland was at my aunt's in Rowland, and he said that the former teacher of the school was exceedingly angry because she had been displaced, and that she might make it unpleasant for me.

"You cannot imagine how I have worried about it. I wouldn't have taken the school if I'd known about it. The Howland school board wrote to the president of the academy in Rowland about a teacher, and I was recommended to the board.

"I feel so worried about the teacher I have displaced. Do you know her?"

"Oh, yes, I know her very well."

"Do you think that she feels so very bitterly towards me?"

"Well, she's a hateful sort of an old piece, and she has talked dreadfully."

"Do you think that she will ever forgive me?"

"She'll be an old heathen if she doesn't."

"You don't know how anxious I am to make friends with her, and to have her understand that I knew nothing at all about her when I engaged to teach the school. Do you think that it will make any difference in her feelings when she knows that?"

"Yes, I think it will; but, by the way, where are you going to board?"

"I do not know yet. I'm going to stay at Mr. Hardy's for a few days while I'm looking around."

"Well, now supposing you come to board with me. I'd love to have Mary Baird's daughter with me, and I'll do all I can to make peace between you and that hateful old Betty Hayden."

"Is that the former teacher's name?" And please what is your name?"

"My name? Well, my dear, my name is Betty Hayden!"

"And you are—"

"Don't look so scared, my dear. I said some ugly, unkind things, but I am sorry. You'll never find a truer friend than Betty Hayden!" And this she proved to the people of Howland when Miss Baird came to live with her.—J. L. Harbour in the Household.

A Suggestion.

A professor of philosophy in a certain Rhenish town received a large parcel a few days ago containing six boxes of cigars, accompanied by the following note: "We beg leave to send you six boxes of our excellent cigars. We have no doubt that you will be pleased with the parcel and will recommend us to your friends. Kindly remit us the amount of the invoice—6 marks per box—by postal order." To this the philosopher replied immediately: "I have the honor to send you herewith a dozen dissertations, which will no doubt please you. Should you desire any more I hold them at your disposal. The price is three marks per copy." By return post the professor received the following laconic epistle: "Kindly return our cigars. Inclosed find cost of carriage and packing. We are sending back your dissertations."—London News.

Couldn't Quit Gambling.

Driving a cab in the streets of London is a young man who has literally thrown away $400,000. The son of a wealthy family of Yorkshire, he went into the army, but soon became distinguished by his gambling propensities. He ruined himself and had to leave his regiment.

A short time ago, while living in a garret, news was brought to him that he had been left $400,000. There was a condition attached to the legacy—that the money was to immediately pass to another person, named in the will, if the legatee was ever found gambling. A detective was set to watch the ex captain, and saw him enter a well-known club one evening, where he lost the sum of $1500, which he had raised on his expectations. He forfeited his $400,000 before he had ever laid hands on it!—Tit-Bits.

Fine Distinction.

"They do pretty things in Boston," said the occasional liar. "What do you suppose I saw the last time I was there?"

"Give it up," sang the chorus.

"A sign that said $2.50 pants marked down from $3 trousers.'"

Healthy Cheerfulness.

Do not allow a melancholy person to enter the sick room. There is nothing so absolutely necessary to an invalid as cheerful companies. A nervous woman may be thrown into a relapse by a well meaning, but mischief making friend relating to her how a mutual friend suffered with a similar disease.

A Truism.

"What is a truism?"

"It is a truth which is so true that it makes every tired."—Chicago Record.

In the course of a morning call on the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, the Rev. Dr. Sprightly remarked:

"By the way, doctor, I conducted a funeral for you once. Would it be convenient for to do a wedding for me next Thursday?"

"Yes," replied the other. "You are compelled to leave town that day, I presume?"

"I am," rejoined Dr. Sprightly, "but not till after the wedding. I am to be the bridegroom."—Chicago Tribune.

The number of poles used for telegraph wires per mile varies from twenty to twenty-two on minor lines to twenty-six to thirty on main lines.

HOME DYEING

A Pleasure at Last.

No Muss. No Trouble.

MAYPOLE SOAP

WASHES AND DYES

AT ONE OPERATION

..ANY COLOR.

The Cleanest, Fastest Dye for Soiled or Faded Shirt Waists, Blouses, Ribbons, Curtains, Underlinen, etc., whether Silk, Satin, Cotton or Wool.

Sold in All Colors by Grocers and Druggists, or mailed free for 15 cents;

Address, THE MAYPOLE SOAP DEPOT, 127 Duane Street, New York.

UNCLE HENRY'S PRESCRIPTION.

Ain't no use o' frettin'
'Bout the weather, friends;
Got to take whatever
The kind Creator sends.
What if clouds do gether,
And the cold winds blow?
Can't have jist fair weather
All the time, you know.
But there's one thing certain,
If your stomach's right,
You can make the darkest
Day seem nice 'n' bright.

Git up in the mornin',
Rustle 'round a bit;
Show 'em there's some ginger
In your system yit.
Sing 'n' dance 'n' whistle,
Startle all creation—
Anything to git your
Blood in circulation—
Make somebody happy—
Lordy, that's the way
Any one can brighten
Up the darkest day!

—Cleveland Leader.

WILD BILL'S ROSE.

The sun was setting in a sea of rainbow hues behind the tall, gray-peaked mountain tops, whose sombre jaggedness, here and there, glinted brightly where the golden shafts of diaphanous sunbeam kissed them. The lurid glow of the light of the setting sun filled the atmosphere with a wierd, fiery haze; the grayish yellow sand of the earth gleamed more golden, and the dark olive of the umbrageous trees shone of brighter green. A group of men are clustered loungingly about the door of Gruff Rock tavern.

"It ain't nuthin' to none of us," one of the miners is saying, "exceptin' that what hurts Bill hurts us."

"If Master David means wrong by the girl," another says, and his fists clinch incidentally.

"Hole on, Buck," some one interrupts him. "If in all the white-faced aristocracy there's one gen'leman, it's Master David."

"Gosh! I wonder if Bill knows?"

"Shut up, comrades, here he is."

A form, uncommonly tall, stalwart as an oak, straight as a pine, advances toward the group. He strides to a vacant chair in silence. There's nothing prepossessingly handsome about this gruff Westerner, excepting the gentleness that lurks about his mouth. Bill had perceived the seemingly mutual partiality of his little Rose and the pale-faced stranger. Yet, why had every one perceived it?

When young Lodding, a stalwart stripling, had come to Pawnee Bill to tell, in his honest faltering eloquence, the story of his love for little Rose, Bill shook the boy's hand with kind-heartedness.

"Lord," Bill said, "I love my little gal better nor anything else on earth, but you're worthy of her, lad. Go ask the chit, and my heart and godspeed go with you."

Lodding never broached the subject to Bill afterward, but his eyes lowered and his lips twitched painfully whenever the great blue eyes of Bill met him. Rose never mentioned Lod's name now, while there was a time when she would run to Bill with a merry laugh to exhibit the rare mountain stone or brace of game that Lod had given her. That was before there had been a question of love, but now—well, now it was different.

* * * *

Among the miners all conversational desire seems to have fled, and each, engaged with his own thoughts, seems not to be conscious of the long silence. Some distance eastward, silhouetted against the transparent blue of the evening sky, two forms are visible, meandering slowly along the rocky bowlders and low-lying cliffs. The figure of a girl, from the wide rim of whose hat floats a tangle of sunny curls. A smile lights the comeliness of her youthful countenance as she places one slender hand in that of her companion, who offers his assistance from where he stands on a jutting rock a little beneath her.

His lips part in a genial smile, as though he had said something amusing or pleasant, and the girl's smiling face breaks into ripples of laughing smiles. Pawnee Bill has turned, and gazes at the tableau in silence. He utters no word—rising silently, he moves slowly from the still companionship of his comrades. As he moves from his comrades, they look at him in silence. What harm could come to Pawnee Bill's Rose? What would that aristocrat be in Pawnee Bill's hands? A helpless atom, a reed—why nothing at all.

* * * *

"Do let us stop here. I'm tired, Master David."

"Rose, why do you persist in calling me 'Master David'? Do you not like 'David' just as well?"

"Yes, but—you see—everybody here calls you 'Master David,' and why should I be different from anybody else?"

"You cannot help being that Rose. At least, not to me. Now, to please me, let me hear you say 'David'."

She looked at him, half timidly, at first; then, fixing her glance firmly on his, she says, clearly and sweetly, "David."

"Bravely done! But I have not yet finished. Could you not say 'dear David'?"

The long lashes are lowered now, and her face is crimson flushed.

"Couldn't you, Rose?" he pleaded. She strives to meet his gaze as before, but her eyelids seem to droop involuntarily, and her lips falter perceptibly as she says, "De-ar David." She is too confused to notice that both her hands are held in his, and when she lifts her eyes he is gazing ardently into their blue depths.

"Rose, my little Rose," he whispers, "you do not know how much I love you."

"Oh, Master—I mean dear David—you must not love me!"

"And why not?"

"Well, you are different from me, you know—we are good, very good friends, but—but—but—that is all—it must be all."

"Well, we can still be dear friends, but I want you for my little wife besides."

"Your wife, David? In your home, among your friends, I would be—"

"You would be there or elsewhere what you are here—the one woman I love. If you would but marry me, Rose—"

"No, no, not that—David. What could I ever be to you? An ignorant girl, who knows nothing but what you learned—I mean taught—her. Your wife! We have been such good friends, how can you mock me so?"

"Rose darling! I mock you! You are unkind!"

"Unkind to you? As if I would not gladly give my life to save you one moment's pain! Unkind to you, dear David! You do not know me. I—well, I can't help loving you, you know, but that is all I ask—let me love you with all my heart—let me watch your coming and going; let us be the dear, dear friends we have been—and when—you go away from here—why—why—you must go away some day, dear David."

She turns from him as she speaks, her little brown hands are pressed slightly to her heaving breast, her lips are blanched and set. She tries to conceal the tears that well into her eyes.

"Rose," he whispers gently. Still silence. He listens painfully to the stifled sobs that wring her bosom, and his heart aches, as with a wild cry of "David!" she falls sobbing upon the rocky ledge of the cliff. In a moment his arms are about her.

"Rose, dear Rose, have I pained you! Rose, dear, do you love me?"

"Yes."

"I shall ask your hand of Bill. If he gives you to me will you come? Rose, I love you so, will you come?"

"Yes, David."

* * * *

On the hard earth plot before Pawnee Bill's cabin Bill and the lad Lodding are conversing in low whispers.

"You know Bill," Lodding is saying, "I never told you afore, but Rose says as how she don't love me, save as a friend—and, Bill, don't say nothin' to the little girl. She can't help it, you know, no more nor I can help lovin' her till I die. Then she's better nor me, anyway. Master David has made her take to book larnin', and I—I—"

Bill seizes one of the brown, hard hands of Lod in his, while with the other the lad brushes the tears from his eyes.

"There, they're coming down the way now, Bill, and I—I must be goin'. You won't say nothin' as how I was a fool and blubbered, will you, Bill, and you won't be cross at the little 'un, will you, Bill? Goodby!"

The eyes of love are keen, and as Pawnee Bill kisses his little Rose's upturned lips he perceives that the great blue eyes are humid with the remembrance of tears. "Have you come back, little 'un?" is all he says, and he leads the way into the little sitting room, which is Rose's especial charge.

"I say, Bill," David commences, "I've a great favor to ask of you!"

"Now, Master David, what can you be askin' of me? You have all you want and a little over, I'm thinkin'."

"Not quite all I want, Bill. There is something I have got which I want very badly, and it is that for which I've come to ask."

Rose's face is red with blushes, and a strange look is in her eyes. Bill looks kindly at David, but the gentle curves of his mouth have grown to austere lines.

"Well, Master David," he says.

"I want your little Rose for my wife, Bill."

Bill does not start. Rose scans his face eagerly.

"Rose," Bill said, tenderly, "come here, little 'un. Do you love Master David?"

"Yes." The monosyllable is half a sob.

"So do I, little 'un. If you was my son, boy, I couldn't love you more nor what I do. The love for my near kin couldn't be dearer. You see, Master David, my Rose is a wild prairie flower; she has nothin' but her love to give you. Tell me, in your great home out East, 'mong society and fin'ries, what will my little Rose be? You see, I love you myself, lad, and I could not let you do this foolishness."

"But, Bill—"

"Let me talk some, Master David. I'd be the last one who'd mar my little girl's happiness, or yours, but this I can't do—see her become your wife. It wouldn't be fair to you; 'twould 'pear as if we was taking a advantage of you and, bimeby, maybe, both on you would be sorry if you married, and now—as it is, you will bless me some day. You'll forget each other—"

"Bill, you don't know what you're saying," David cries. Then there was a profound silence in the room, broken by no sound save the low, stifled sobs of Rose against her father's knee.

"Master David, Bill's cabin will always be happier for your comin' near it, and Rose will always be glad to see you. Now, goodby, lad, and God bless you. Leave my little 'un to me, for her sorrow is deep, Master David."

"Goodby, Bill."

David respected Bill's word too highly to thwart it—even so much as in thought. After that evening Rose and he spoke of their love as something that made their lives more sweet, yet as something that was going from them, hourly, momentarily, and in their hearts they asked themselves, "How will it end?"

* * * *

It was noon. The air was filled with mellow autumn sunshine. At the mines the hour of rest and refreshment had come gladly—as it does ever to the sons of toil. The hum of ceasing labor was still audible. Rose, as she kisses her father tenderly, places beside him the dainty collation which it had ever been her loved task to prepare for and to carry to him. She smiles sweetly to the gruff and grizzled miners about her, who doff their hats and respond cheerfully.

The story of the love of Rose and David has been whispered—but merely whispered—among them. To them it was something strangely holy, this wonderful love—it awed them. They could not tell why, Lod was wont to look intently at the coming and going of David and wonder perplexedly why nature had not made him such as he, that he might have won Rose's love. Still, he loved the pale aristocrat, too, and he venerated his noble conduct toward Rose and worshipped Rose all the more for her sacrificing love for David.

Rose waves her hand blithely as, at some distance from her, David doffs his cap in greeting. Then those who were watching her saw her face suddenly whiten, a wild light dart into her blue eyes, her hands to clench tightly, to stand hesitatingly for a second, and then to dart forward with lightning rapidity. There is a sound as of something falling heavily to the ground; a man's voice shouts, "Master David," a woman's shriek, and the voice of David, "My God! Rose!"

Those who witnessed the hurried scene flocked to the place of disaster, the rest of the miners following wonderingly. Athwart the ground a heavy wooden beam lies aslant; close by the body of Rose, her head horribly gashed, her slender hand clutching tightly the loose blouse of David, who lies prone beside her (consciousless, but uninjured), where Rose had dragged him from the reach of the hand of death, offering herself as satisfaction to the grim ogre in David's stead.

Pawnee Bill views the scene in silence. The still unconscious form of David is conveyed from the scene. Hands, rough from laborious toiling, gentle with love, stoop to lift the prostrate form of Rose.

"Don't touch her, comrades," Bill says—his voice does not quaver, but it is a tone deeper than usual—"that task is mine."

He lifts her form tenderly and with his face pressed tightly to hers—white with the death tinge—he moves onward.

The next day the body of Rose, still, in the last, calm sleep—lies in humble state in the little sitting room. Loving hands of kindly women have arrayed her daintily and fastened a cluster of wild bloom in her folded hands. Large sheaves of blooms are about her, breathing their sorrow in whiffs of perfumes upon the still air.

Beside the silent sleeper Pawnee Bill sits; his hand covers caressingly the pale, folded hands of his little Rose. He looks neither around nor about, him; his glance is transfixed with sorrowful intentness upon the marble-pale face before him. A hand is laid lightly upon his shoulder, a voice whispers his name in broken accents, and David kneels beside the sorrowing father, his face buried in his hands upon the old man's knee, sobbing bitterly. Pawnee Bill's arm steals lovingly around the stooping form and gently strokes the bowed head.

"She's going from us, Master David," he says in a low voice. David answers only with sobs. "My little girl died for you, Master David, but I'd 've done the same. Maybe, anyhow, she's better off, for this was a rough old world for my little 'un."

They watched together in silence; David's head leaning sadly upon the coffin edge, the hand of Bill lovingly twined around him.

In the quiet churchyard that sleeps in the shadows of the chapel room is a little grave, and at its head stands a heavy cross of gleaming marble, on which is carved the one word, "Rose." It is David's last gift to Rose.

The carriage of a buzz-saw doesn't move very fast, but if a man stays on it long enough he will presently be sawn asunder. The process of gradual bodily decline and loss of energy which leads finally to consumption is not always very rapid, but if it isn't stopped it will presently begin to saw its way into the most vital part of the body, the lungs. There would be very little consumption if every family would keep Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the house, and use it whenever feeling "out of sorts." It keeps the entire body in such a high condition of health and forcefulness that wasting diseases have no chance to get a foot-hold. A teaspoonful or two before meals, in a little water, gives the digestive organism power to assimilate the blood-making, nerve-toning, strength-building properties of the food.

It enables the liver and excretory system to clear the circulation of bilious poisons and remove all waste matter from the body. It replaces worn out tissue with hard muscular flesh, and changes weakness and debility into active power and nerve force.

The originator of this great "Discovery," R. V. Pierce, M. D., is chief consulting physician to the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., at the head of a staff of nearly a score of eminent associate physicians and surgeons. He has acquired, in his over thirty years of active practice, a reputation second to no living physician in the treatment of obstinate, chronic diseases. His prescriptions must not be confounded with the numerous "boom" remedies, "extracts," "compounds," and "sarsaparillas," which a profit-seeking druggist is often ready to urge as a substitute. Dr. Pierce's medicines are the product of wide experience and deep study. Any one may consult him by mail free of charge.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

To marry for money may turn out like going to the hornet for honey.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Talent is unminted gold.

A slight deviation from nature's laws brings many discomforts and paves the way for serious sickness. Therefore when you feel bad, take Dr. Bull's Pills and avoid the sick-bed.

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This mill is in good order, has a one-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased, if desired, for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
239 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.
Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

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Special Bargains!

the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

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"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

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Are cured from R. I. Pork and Corn Cob Smoked, and are the Best.

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500 tons SUSQUEHANNA

Stove and Chestnut

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Oldest Toll-Gate Keeper.

For thirty-eight years Mrs. Minerva T. Herring of Nicholsville, Ky., has kept a toll gate. For almost the entire time she has lived in the same toll-house, on the Keene and Troy pike road. The period is the longest on record for the State, and probably for the country, and Mrs. Herring is in no danger of having her record surpassed, as the toll roads are fast disappearing. Kentucky has clung to the system of private highways longer than any other State, but of late years the people have been rapidly coming to the conclusion that these charges were sufficient to reimburse the toll-road companies many times over for all they had paid out. Acting on this conviction, many of them have refused to pay the toll demanded, many tollgates and houses have been torn down, and at times the Governor found it necessary to call out the militia. Yielding to the popular demand, the roads have been made free in many counties, and before long pay pikes will be altogether a thing of the past.

When the Keene and Troy pike was completed, in 1860, a snug tollhouse was built, and Mrs. Herring and her husband were installed as gate-keepers. Her husband died twenty years ago, but she has remained in charge of the gate, although the ownership of the road has changed hands several times.

THE ONE MEDICINE

for weak lungs and all pulmonary disorders, is that wonderful cough killing, nerve strengthening, flesh creating, disease dispelling remedy that doctors recommend.

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION With Hypophosphites.

"What may be one man's meat is another man's poison," is a fact that is true of medicine, but does not apply to Angier's Petroleum Emulsion, which is a food as well as a medicine. Its antiseptic properties and the ease with which it is digested makes it a universal remedy for everyone afflicted with wasting diseases.

Sold by all druggists. 50c. and $1.00.
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ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

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Send us your address and we will advise you how you can secure a county agency, or send $1.00 and we will forward a copy by prepaid express.

Our men clear from $20. to $40. weekly from the start by following our club plan of work.

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61 East Ninth Street, New York City

THE STATUE MOVED.

DISPUTED QUESTION SETTLED BY A CHANCE PASSER-BY.

The Figure in the Window Mystified the Crowd and Many Thought It Wasn't Alive—Girl Settled All Doubts By Disappearing When Her Lover Faluted.

Was it a statue or a woman? A large crowd had gathered in front of the show window of a popular St. Louis shoe store and stood gazing curiously in at the figure, which remained so immobile that it might be marble, and yet so beautiful that it must be a woman. There was not a movement of a muscle, quiver of the eye-lid, or motion of the lips. Men smiled, waved their hands, waved their handkerchiefs, but there was no response. Surely it was a statue.

"Looks like it's made of wax," said one in the crowd.

"Paste," said another.

"Come off. It's a woman," laughed a big fat fellow.

"And the golden hair is hanging down her back," was the response from a would-be-wit.

"Naw, it's mud!" said a little newsboy who had failed to sell any papers in the crowd and who was turning away in disgust.

"I tell you it's a woman," repeated the fat man. Then he went away. Faces were pressed against the pane; they shifted, others took their places, and still that same stony stare, the same motionless body and immobile face. Surely no human being could remain so still without even the batting of an eyelid.

It was evident to many of the crowd that a heart could not beat in the breast which showed no signs or respiration no matter how closely observed.

Suddenly the statue moved. Like Pygmalion's marble bust, a glance had awakened it to life. Cheeks that were marble became alabaster, then red. Eyes that were dull and expressionless proclaimed a soul. They flashed fire, resentment, anger. It was afterward recalled by some in the crowd that there was a gleam of tenderness mingled in the look. Evidently it was a woman, and her whole womanly nature had been aroused by a glance, one glance from hundreds that scrutinized her every day. Yet that one look was sufficient to change immobility into motion and marble into flesh.

Out in the crowd on the sidewalk another peculiar scene was taking place. The man whose chance arrival in the group of curious had awakened the statue lay limp in the arms of a bystander, who had caught him as he fell.

The crowd divided its attention between the man who was so pale and motionless and the woman in the window. It seemed as if the man had exchanged parts and become a statue, while his vital spark had entered the figure in the window and endowed it with life.

The man had merely fainted. He soon revived under the cool influences of the atmosphere. He looked in the window, but the statue was gone. The woman had disappeared behind the curtains and sought retirement in the recesses of the store. It was apparent that there was some tragic connection between the man and the statue who was posing as an advertisement for the shoe firm. What was it? The man was uncommunicative. When he had gained control of himself he went away.

The woman who played the statue and the man who fainted in the street at sight of her were once loving man and wife. Her name is Madeline Rechell and she resides in South St. Louis. To her employers she tells a pitiful story of wedded life, desertion and suffering. Accustomed to plenty all her life, she was unable to enter any vocation when thrown upon her own resources. She accepted the place offered by the firm to pose as an advertisement.

Snakes' Eyes Dust-proof.

The serpent is peculiarly liable, crawling as it does on the ground in sand and dusty localities, to injuries of the eye, and this organ is therefore protected by being placed under the skin or outer epidermis. When a snake sheds its skin, which it does three or four times a year, the skin of the eye comes off with the rest.

A Rapid Stenographer.

Isaac S. Dement of Chicago is known as the champion shorthand writer. At an official meeting at Lake George, N. Y., in 1888, he wrote 252 words a minute for five consecutive minutes from new matter. He claims to have written 402 words in one minute before a business college at Quincy, Ill.

Milk Dearer Than Champagne.

Champagne is cheaper than milk just now in Rhodesia. The latter costs about $3.75 per bottle. Before the rinderpest any amount of milk was to be obtained at 12 cents a bottle, and on some occasions as low as 6 cents.

To Handle Hot Plates.

Hot plates can be lifted by a new utensil without any danger of burning the hands, two wire frames being attached to a handle, with one frame sliding in a socket, to fit different sized plates.

Addicted to English.

In 1794 the habitual users of the English language did not number more than 30,000,000; in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

Victoria's Visitors.

The number of visitors admitted to the State apartments at Windsor Castle (Queen Victoria's real residence) last year was 94,775.

It is stated that Tisek, Bohemia, is probably the only dogless town in the world. In consequence of a death from hydrophobia, the authorities ordered every dog in the place to be killed.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

NEWPORT NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

Annual Address Read May 6th 1898 by Dr. Horatio R. Storer, President.

Though our ordinarily so quiet community is now disturbed by the anxieties and uncertainties of war, increased to us by the peculiarly exposed condition of this city, lying in the open sea, we have yet in accordance with our rules to meet tonight for converse of the most peaceful kind. The very contrast of our work with that which is going on all around us, may serve for the moment to quiet our minds, and give us temporary refreshment and relief.

I have again to present to you, in behalf of the Council, the president's annual report. During the session of 1897-8, there were held eight regular monthly meetings, at which the following papers were read:

Proceedings During the Session of 1897-8.

1. Regular Meeting 11th October, 1897. Evening for short communications.

1st, Dr. Siegfried U. S. N., on "Our Local Seaweeds."

2nd, Mr. Richard Bliss on "A peculiar form of Rainbow."

3rd, Mr. Newton H. Black on "Plankton, the collection of animal and vegetable organisms found floating on the surface of water."

4th, Mr. Amory Austin on "On the rearing of the Mongolian Pheasant near Boston, Mass."

2. Regular Meeting 29th November, 1897. Dr. Oliver W. Huntington on "Meteorites and what they tell us of other Worlds."

3. Regular Meeting 27th December, 1897. Mr. Richard Bliss on "Ice as a Geological Agent."

4. Regular Meeting 11th January, 1898. Mr. Amory Austin on "Sword Fishing at Block Island."

5. Regular Meeting 31st January, 1898. Mr. Cope Whitehouse on "Ancient Egyptian Cartography."

6. Regular Meeting 7th March, 1898. Professor Herman C. Bumpus on "The Human Features."

7. Regular Meeting 28th March, 1898. Miss Stormont-Lewis on "In and Around Constantinople."

8. Regular Meeting 11th April, 1898. Mr. Amory Austin on "Fish Culture [Part 1]."

New members elected during the session of 1897-98—Mr. Alexander N. Barker, Mr. T. Mumford Seabury, Mr. Horatio G. Wood, Miss Mary Edith Powel, Miss Stormont-Lewis, Dr. Douglas Jacoby.

There have been council meetings, as occasion required. As to the lectures that have been given, it would be invidious where all were so replete with interest, to select any of them for especial comment. I can, however, with perfect propriety refer to the signal fitness for their preparation of those who presented them. Rhode Island is fortunate in having such guides for its youth as Mr. Black and Professors Bumpus and Huntington. Thoroughly trained for their positions, their contributions to our own information and pleasure have afforded sufficient proof that the students under their care can not fail to receive the very highest instruction. Mr. Richard Bliss we have long recognized as an encyclopedia of learning. Surgeon Siegfried combines with mastery of his profession that much rarer quality, true originality in scientific research. Mr. Whitehouse, better known perhaps as a literateur in Europe than at home, has thrown flashes of light into Egyptian darkness. Mr. Austin, attached formerly to a scientific bureau of our government, is becoming so identified with fish observation and culture, that we may all hope that he may hereafter be again officially recognized, and in connection with a station in our own immediate vicinity. Miss Stormont-Lewis has left us all bewildered, and yet very pleasantly so, regarding what most of us have been taught to consider as the "unspeakable Turk."

During the year our circle of members has been increased by six accessions. Against this, we have to regret two noteworthy losses. Dr. E. S. F. Arnold, through the breaking up of his home by his wife's decease, has removed from Newport. Dr. Henry E. Turner has died. You may wonder that I thus speak of the two, in connection, but Dr. Arnold's age is so far advanced, and his health now so precarious, that it is doubtful if he comes here again to live, though he would be as heartily welcomed by this Society. He has been one of its most generous benefactors, having given very liberally to the mineralogical collection and to the library. Of Dr. Turner I need only say that he was the personal friend of us all, Newport born or not, alike. He was constant in his attendance at our meetings, and as president of the Historical Society, always was in accord with us in the common objects of the two associations. It has given me a peculiar feeling of regret to appreciate that of the three presidents who gave addresses, in behalf of the Newport Medical, Historical and Natural History Societies at the combined Jenner festival, held in this hall two years ago the present month, two of them, Drs. Rankin and Turner, have already gone.

As you will perceive from the reports of the librarian and curators, the Society has continued to receive valuable additions, both to the library and museum. Thanks to the gift of book cases last year, there is relief from having to call your attention to needs in that direction. Our wants relative to additional cases for specimens and for money for mounting birds, and indeed, for the ordinary and current expenses, repairs, the publication of our transactions, etc., still however remain. It is difficult for the Society to pay its way, and to provide for its small, but still outstanding obligation. What we require is first of all, more immediate members, each of whom would bring to the treasury three dollars per year, a sum in itself small, but to the Society important. I place this class foremost, for it is to them that we look for attendance, the direct assistance of their presence and their sympathy. Secondly, we desire an increase of our life-membership list. There are, no doubt, many who, if they but appreciated our wish would be glad thus to become actual patrons of science. Thirdly, gifts of money, or bequests, without restriction or for certain specific purposes, relating to the library or museum, or to an aquarium under the charge of the Society, either the principal or merely the interest to be directly available, would be wisely bestowed. The Society has now been long enough in existence to have fully evidenced its usefulness, as a source of pleasure to grown people, and of most valuable instruction for children.

The movement that has already been commenced by the Historical Society for an enlargement of its building, bids fair to be also of advantage to our own Society. The plans thus far suggested seem to involve no inconvenience to us, and will probably result in an increase of the already great number of strangers who visit the two collections. Upon our part we shall be able to continue the invitation that we have extended to the Historical Society to use our hall for its meetings. The two societies, with the Redwood and Peoples' Libraries, may justly be considered the scientific and literary pillars of Newport.

I have endeavored each year, at the annual meeting, to present some topic for the consideration of the Society, that would also be of concern to the general community. Upon the present occasion I shall call your attention to the need of a better appreciation of the claims of Natural History to a place among the recognized requirements at our public schools. I have incidentally referred to this topic before, but feel that I cannot present it to you too frequently, or at too great length.

Since the organization of the Society, one of its prime objects has been the interesting of the youth of this city in the study of Nature. To this end we have encouraged by all means within our power the frequenting of the museum by young people, their presence at our meetings, and within reasonable restrictions, their use of our library and access to our collections. We have also provided membership in the Society for teachers, upon merely nominal terms, feeling that as a stream cannot well rise above its source, it would be well that those who are entrusted with the training of the children should be offered every facility for pursuing these pleasant and profitable studies themselves. That the Society has not accomplished more in this direction has been owing not to a want of desire and good will upon its part, but to a very general apathy and lack of interest, not wholly blameworthy, however regrettable, in the teachers themselves. The Society is fortunate in that the superintendent of public schools, Mr. Benjamin Baker, is a member of its council. From this gentleman it has steadily had most cordial co-operation.

The subject is of more importance than a single hour's discourse can satisfy. I shall enumerate but a portion of its aspects, giving to these but the brief consideration: 1. Early impressions of Nature by children. 2. These soon effaced by attachment of the "use" standard to everything. 3. This "use" or "money" value inherent in all products of air, land and sea. 4. Effect of study of nature in developing the finer qualities of mind and spirit. 5. The habits of observation and judgment engendered are useful in all other branches of study or labor. 6. Education in natural history directly useful in the life pursuit finally chosen. 7. The taste for nature innate in some, inherited in others, subsequently spontaneously acquired in others still. In all, the capacity for its development. 8. Teachers can judge as to the different groups, and take more trouble where needed. 9. Teachers themselves would find assistance in their other instruction. 10. A Natural History Society is, in fact, a Teachers' Institute. 11. Every teacher should aid, but there should be special instruction given in each school, according to its grade. 12. Objects of natural history, and their representations; proper adornments of school. 13. Teachers of every grade should seek recreation in such study themselves.

The child's earliest impressions are vague, like those of a photograph that has been imperfectly exposed to light, yet as we all know, many of them persist, vividly, throughout our lives. We speak of memory, and there come from somewhere within our consciousness, a succession of sensitive plates, bearing pictures more or less distinctly defined, —some of them dimmed by the dust of time, some of them focussed erroneously at first, some of them marred by careless usage of our own, but others as clear and bright as though but a moment rather than many years had lapsed since their creation. Recollections in the adult are corrected as it were, or spoiled, by our attempts at reviving them. Those of the child, unaffected by all such effort, have a freshness and a delight that are all their own. The first star, the first flower, the first bird, the first dog's face, the first sea beach, that are remembered, as we say, fix a standard of beauty that is not destroyed save we do it wilfully ourselves.

Too soon there succeeds the grosser test, of value. The nurse, solicitous for her own convenience, or in plea perhaps lest the child's clothing be soiled, takes the leaf or the flower from its investigating fingers, and throws it away as dirty or "good for nothing." If it has found a caterpillar or a grasshopper, it is taught to crush it as harmful. If a shell or a chrysalis it is "of no use" again. If the child is playing with twig or pebble, instead of being shown the beauty that these may have, it is taught how to construct mimic houses, —if on a sand heap or in a snow field, to build fortifications, or if by the roadway, to make "mud pies," in every case to foreshadow something that may be "of use."

These early lessons are intensified as it inevitably becomes perceived that everything in existence has really its use, and pertaining thereto its money value, and that the whole world is at work, the conscious for themselves merely, as a rule, and the unconscious for others. That is to say, that as most things worth having must be worked for, or in other words bought, to be had at all, the standard has been set, for esteem and mutual valuation, of highest purchasing power. Thus an orange costs, or indeed purchases, so many cents, a box of them so many dollars,—while a horse, a pigeon, a rabbit cost, or purchase, such another sum. The boy, and the girl as well, from this standpoint of current values, soon becomes demoralized. Swapping, for the boy—shopping, for the girl,—in the arts of trade and barter both soon become proficient, a benefit to both in some respects, a great loss to them in others.

That this sharpening of the wits as it is termed by some, this preparation for the permanent duties of life as others call it, is in reality a hardening process, a suppression of essentially fine instincts, a slow starvation of powers in themselves most useful and self satisfying, is shown by the very expression most frequently applied to those who like Hugh Miller, quarryman; Thoreau, dweller without, though still nominally within, the usual pale of civilization; or Agassiz, naturalist both of the closet and field, cannot see that the quarry is only a mass of building stone, the clearing, the forest, and the lake only so much space for turnips and fire wood and ice cutting,—and the fossil skeletons imbedded in ancient rocks mere rubbish for the limekiln. Child like is the usual term, employed in synonymy with impractical. So truly is this the case that men of my own profession, who have necessarily and always to have a certain amount of training in botany, chemistry, and other branches within the domain of natural history, when brought into official connection with so-called "business men" at hospitals, upon boards of health, and the like, are almost instinctively looked down upon as necessarily suffering from an arrest of development, and an equal share of administrative control is virtually denied them. Upon the other hand, the very characteristics thus made light of are as instinctively confessed admirable by those who have criticized them. Which of the poets stand highest in the world's esteem? Those whose thoughts most constantly dwell upon the beauties of nature. What philosophers challenge most the admiration of mankind? The astronomer who searches the illimitable depths of space, the chemist who discovers and reconstructs the very elements of which the universe is made, the biologist who follows the Creator's hand from the infinity of all beginning towards the infinity without end.

It will be conceded that there is not an occupation of life however humble, that is incapable of being elevated, and that there is not an artisan or day laborer even, who may not have the opportunity of distinguishing or enriching himself by some happy improvement in his calling, some so-called discovery. Within the last three years students of social progress have been greatly interested in the usage for cultivation by the poor of the waste places of cities,—the Pingree Potato Patch System as it is called. In Philadelphia, during 1897, this work was under the leadership of Dr. Thomas S. K. Morton, with his father long one of our summer visitors, and Mr. R. F. Powell. Was it to be supposed that mere laborers, unskilled, discouraged and previously classed as verging upon life's most complete failures, could under ordinary guidance and simply employing intensive cultivation, which is based in great measure upon merely assisting nature through the closest observation of her methods, produce results surpassing those of the recognized gardening experts of the city? I quote from the Charities Review of April. "The ordinary farmer is incredulous," says the Review (page 92), "when told that thirteen dollars worth of lettuce has been grown on a plot fourteen by twenty-six feet, or that a mechanic raised nearly two hundred dollars' worth of produce on nine-tenths of an acre, or that a total value of nearly six thousand dollars was realized by mechanics and laborers from twenty-seven acres." And again (p.103); "Hon. John Wanamaker made an exhibit of the products from the gardens in the center aisle of his store. During the three days that the exhibit stood in the store, more than forty thousand people viewed it with great interest. The vegetables were so large and of such splendid quality that many seemed unable to realize that they had been grown upon vacant lots, which had never before produced anything more valuable than a few ash heaps, tin cans, and disease-breeding rubbish piles."

Now the only discovery here was what is constantly known and as constantly forgotten, that the earth if kindly treated kindly repays. Every good farmer or fruit grower or kitchen gardener is a naturalist, however unconsciously to himself. He knows much, even if not in technical terms, about botany, entomology, ornithology. He recognizes that certain plants, usually considered but weeds, are in reality valuable, for his own table if not as yet for market. He has many a savory mess from yellow dock, pig weed, and purslane, and thus uses the best tops and turnip leaves that are ordinarily thrown away. He appreciates the aid that he has from the wild birds in keeping down noxious insects, and for this protects every toad and snake also. He clears his fields from grasshoppers by a few turkeys, and by planting his plum trees in the hen yard ensures the destruction of the curculio. He protects his young tomato plants against the cut-worm by a ring of brown paper, and by simple methods of "doctoring" his seed corn, prevents injury from crow or other enemy. He perceives that every useless plant he allows to live but steals nourishment from those upon which his own living is to depend.

And so with the other vocations. The stone mason does well who besides the relative strength, and angles of cleavage, and rates of cost of his materials, knows also their source, and their geological history. The carpenter may see, if he choose, in his planks, shingles and clapboards, the great trees whence they came, their genera not merely, but even their species. The blacksmith has contact with coal and iron, and knows both mining and metallurgy; if he be farrier also, he is perforce a comparative anatomist. The jeweller combines expertism in the precious stones, and pearls fluviatile and marinas, with the assayer's art. The shoemaker and dealer has to handle the hides of many creatures, terrestrial and amphibious—the ox, sheep, goat, horse, alligator, porpoise,—and so has also the bookbinder. The miller and distiller must know much of many kinds of grain. The dealer in porcelain, china, and glass has to be aware of diverse varieties of sand and clay, from many countries. The grocer has about him the products of far distant climes; aromatic spices, rich syrups, confections in sugar, in salt, and in oil; his shop is in itself a natural history museum. The market man and the fish dealer display in their season all the edible products of land and sea; in the stalls of both are to be found a great variety of rare and interesting creatures, from the scientific interest or beauty well worthy preservation and close study. The milliner, sad to acknowledge, offers to fashion innumerable birds. The wheelwright and carriage and bicycle maker employ the choicest woods and staunchest metals. The ship chandler adds to his varied stock—nets for menhaden and mackerel, and harpoons for sword fish and the whale. The druggist's chief outfit is in reality an herbarium. The dealer in farming implements is above all a seedsman. The painter, artistic or not, copies nature, from whose sources indeed all his colors are taken, even his very brushes from some animal's tail. The baker should know not only his grains, but his yeasts and ferments as well, upon which Pasteur's great name was cared. The butter man, with his cheese and eggs, comes also face to face with many branches of science. The apiarist, of whom we have three in Newport, Messrs. Slocum, Davis and Sherman, have a field made classic by Virgil, and later by Huber and Lubbock. The rug and carpet dealer should be familiar with the mysteries of silk, wool and hair, and flax and cotton, and their various enemies. The caterer and boarding house keeper have to consider well what microbes are to be favored as food preservers, and what guarded against. The stable keeper is generally an expert in breeding fancy stock, canine as well as equine. The coal dealer must be a geologist, even despite himself, if not indeed a paræ botanist also. The tailor, besides being skilled in woolen and other fabrics must, like the ladies' dress maker, be something of an orthopedist, for they both have to employ much skill in concealing the various and very frequent deformities consequent upon ill hung shoulders and hips and crooked spines. The tobacco dealer is a botanist pure and simple, and so is the florist, and the fruit dealer, and, analysing closely, even the confectioner also. Perhaps, again, the printer is of this class, as his rags were of flax or cotton, and his paper of the present day but mere straw, or wood shavings. The dentist and the doctor have both to deal with but natural history vagaries, the retrogressive processes of disease and old age, while the lawyer and the clergyman in their turn are but treating perversities of a different growth, yet similar, which affect not only the individual directly involved, but the body politic. Musicians and dealers in their instruments, just as opticians, are only whistlers in acoustics and flashers of light beams; in the one instance students of catgut and in the other of a vitreous lens,—in both having to base themselves upon the physiology of a special sense. The purveyor of mineral waters should know more of organic as well as of the grosser chemistry. The oil and candle dealer formerly had to do with only the animal and vegetable kingdoms, but now with the mineral, if indeed fossil plants can be so included, more than with either of these. The hair dresser, no longer dependent upon the fat of the bear, substitutes vaseline, seeking his ingredient far deeper in the earth than the old time cave. The dealer in rubber goods is, again, a botanist, though if he studied the uses to which his goods are put, he would combine the whole community within himself. The photographer is chemist, optician, microscopist. The salt dealer draws his supplies from the shores of the sea or from the subterranean mine, and these again either solid or in solution. The soap boiler is a chemist; his methods may be coarse or very delicate and refined, and his profits in accordance therewith. The dyer outvies nature with his stains, but he takes them from shellfish, from insects, from plant juices, or from coal. And so on through the whole range of human employment. Every branch touches natural history, and every one can be increased in dignity and in perfection of accomplishment in proportion as this fact is borne in mind and appreciated.

But time fails me, though I am but upon the threshold of the subject. Our teachers, it will be said, are already far too wearied by the duties they necessarily have, to attempt more. I am certain, however, that some arrangement can be made by which proper instruction in natural history can be given in our schools. The present movement for school adornment, though seemingly distinct, will assist in preparing the way for a better than mere sentimental interest. When it is accomplished our museum will be found of incalculable assistance to the schools.

Melbourne During the Gold Fever.

Gold threatened to become as common as silver in the days of Solomon. In one year $12,800,000, in eight years $95,000,000, were won. Some men at Golden Point made as much as £400 each a day. Another exceptionally lucky party unearthed 34 lbs. of gold in one day. No wonder that such "pockets" were termed "Jewelers' shops!" Occasionally a nugget worth £10,000 was unearthed. The result of this sudden influx of wealth almost without labor, and with risks which are infinitesimal as compared to Klondike, was the temporary demoralization of the population. Melbourne, in the height of the gold fever, has been described by one who knew it well as "a fevered, drunken, delirious Pandemonium." The lucky ones—and there were thousands of them—squandered their riches in the most reckless fashion. Some of their fantastic tricks would scarcely be credited were they not attested by witnesses still living. Any game of ninepins, we are told, was played with bottles of champagne, for which he who broke least had to pay; dozens of the same costly wine were emptied into tubs, and drunk from tin pannikins, spirits and beer being added to give "body" to the beverage; one man, in imitation of Caligula, shoed his horse with gold; sandwiches made of banknotes were devoured; silver wrapped up in banknotes was thrown to popular actresses instead of flowers—in fact, money was so plentiful that the reckless diggers could not "knock it down" fast enough. They thought they only had to dig a few feet in the earth to get plenty more, and for a time it almost seemed as if this were so. Such were some of the characteristics of Victoria's hot youth. —Pall Mall Magazine.

Way to Kill Mosquitoes.

Two and one-half hours are required for a mosquito to develop from its first stage, a speck resembling cholera bacteria, to its active and venomous maturity. The insect in all its phases may be instantly killed by contact with minute quantities of permanganate of potassium. It is claimed that one part of this substance in 1500 of solution distributed in mosquito marshes will render the development of larvæ impossible; that a handful of permanganate will oxidize a tenacre swamp, kill its embryo insects, and keep it free from organic matter for thirty days at a cost of twenty-five cents; that with care a whole State may be kept free of insect pests at a small cost. An efficacious method is to scatter a few crystals widely apart. A single pinch of permanganate has killed all the germs in a thousand-gallon tank.—The Public Health Journal.

Had to be Done.

"Must I tear myself away!" he cried.

"Alas! I fear you must," she replied.

There was much of truth in what they said, too, for they had just discovered that some one had overturned a pot of glue on the seat on which he had thought easily been sitting for the last two hours. Unless they could find the saw it was evident that he would have to tear himself away.

Sir Henry Hawkins, the sporting justice of the Queen's bench, though he is 80 years of age, does not intend to write his memoirs. He says: "If you begin by saying what a splendid fellow you are they call you egotistical and as for saying anything against myself, I'll be hanged if I will. Would you?"

Humility is the Hall mark of Wisdom. Socrates, whom the Oracle, that is, the united opinion of the world in which he moved, pronounced to be the wisest man, was content with the title of a lover, rather than a professor of wisdom.—Jeremy Collie.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or "cures." Get a well known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and Cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggists will supply 10c. trial size or 50c. full size. We mail it.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Presb. Church, Helena, Mont.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

To illustrate the rapidity of thought, a distinguished scientist says that if the skin be touched repeatedly with light blows from a small hammer, the brain will distinguish the fact that the blows are separate and not continuous pressure, even when they follow one another as one thousand in a second.

Golf can positively be traced in Scottish history to 1457, and it is believed to have been played much earlier than that date.

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PORTSMOUTH.

The town council and court of probate held its regular session in the town hall Monday afternoon.

PROBATE BUSINESS.—The petition of Andrew J. Huling praying that he be appointed administrator on the estate of Arthur S. Huling was received and referred to the second Monday of June, with order of notice.

Alfred H. Dyer was appointed administrator on the estate of Walter F Dyer, deceased, and qualified by giving bond in the sum of $400, Henry C. Anthony surety. Seth Anthony, William K. Boyd and Charles L. Freeborn were appointed appraisers of said estate.

The petition of Alexander G. Manchester and C. C. and O. E. Chase praying that Edward R. Anthony be appointed administrator on the estate of George Perry Tallman, deceased, was received and referred to the second Monday in June, with order of notice.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of James Lawrence Durfee, was received, with a petition of Phebe M. Durfee, praying that she be appointed executrix. Referred to the second Monday in June.

The will of Asa Cory was proved, approved and ordered recorded, and Chas. W. Cory was appointed executor and qualified by giving bond in the sum of $2,500, with Dr. Benjamin Greene and Benjamin C. Sherman, sureties.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Bathsheba C. Slocum, together with a petition praying that Jonathan C. Gould be appointed executor thereof was received and referred to the second Monday in June, with order of notice.

COUNCIL BUSINESS.—Claims for damages done by dogs to geese belonging to Charles L. Sherman, $115.00; to Joseph M. Sousa, $35 00; to Frank Gracia, $7.00; to John T. Brazil, $70.00, were allowed and ordered paid as the law directs.

Henry F. Anthony was appointed weigher of coal and other merchandise for the remainder of the municipal year.

Joseph G. Dennis was appointed to make an enrollment of all men in the town liable under the statute to do military duty.

The bond of Edward R. Anthony, town treasurer, was approved and ordered on file in the town clerk's office.

The petition of José Pacheo and others, praying for permission to form a company and parade through certain highways in the town, was received and permission given to form such a company and march through certain highways any day except Sunday.

It was ordered and directed, that the American Telephone and Telegraph Company shall have all poles in its line that are now so set as to interfere with the Fall River and Newport Street Railway Company's tracks or poles, removed on or before May 23, 1898.

The council received in trust, of Bathsheba Slocum, $100, on deposit in the Savings Bank of Newport, the income of which is made payable to the president of the town council or to his successor in office, to be applied to the care and improvement of that section and lot in Union Cemetery, South Portsmouth, where the bodies of her husband and her father and mother lie buried.

The following bills against the town were allowed and ordered paid: of C. C. and O. Chase, for four pieces of grate for the furnace at the new town hall, $6 60; of Josiah C. Gifford, for repairs on the highway in district No. 1, $70 09; of Samuel E. Fiske, for printing fifty tax assessors notices and one hundred blank dog licenses, $3.25; of Charles O. Hazard, for listing one hundred and sixty dogs, $32; same for four weeks assistance to outside poor, $8; of Charles G. Thomas, for one special council, $6, and this session $2 50.

On Monday afternoon the funeral service of Mr. William R. Dennis, were held at his late residence at one o'clock, the Rev. William H. Butler officiating. The burial was in the Portsmouth cemetery.

At two o'clock on the same day at the late residence of the deceased, Mrs. Bathsheba C. Slocum, on the Glen road, were held her funeral services, the Rev. Henry W. McCrone pastor of the Christian church officiating. The burial was immediately after in the Union cemetery.

Mrs. Slocum was the daughter of the late Thomas and Olive Gould, six brothers and sister survive her.

TIVERTON.

The electric road is progressing finely. The poles are being placed preparatory to stringing the wires.

Daniel Maynard, formerly of Cornell University, is teaching in the Osborn district.

Mrs. Richard J. Barker has been appointed chairman for this section of the National Relief Association for Cuba. The other officers are in Providence.

The new houses on the back road and in Green lane are being pushed rapidly towards completion.

Wm. J. Brightman is improving his wharf property by a large extension.

Messrs. Randolph and Hutchinson, of Boston, were in town on Monday, visiting friends.

The traveller down in "Ole Virginny" called at the cabin of the Oldest Man in the county, and the following disturbance took place:

"Well, Uncle George how old are you?"

"'Bout a hunner an' twenty chile."

"What's your full name, uncle?"

"Jawge Wash'n'ton, sah. Jes' Jawge Wash'n'ton."

"You were named, then, in honor of Gen. George Washington, the father of his country?"

"Yes, sah, ur Gen'ral Jawge Wash'n ton waz named after me. Hit's so long ago, honey, I done fo'got which."

And Uncle George placidly resumed his pipe.—Chicago Tribune.

Apple Cores for Champagne.

The practice of the economies in the fruit-raising sections of the West has developed a new article of export. Until recently the orchard owners and the evaporator managers did not think of utilizing the cores and the parings of apples. They occasionally sold them to the jelly-makers or fed them to the hogs, but more generally allowed them to accumulate as refuse in great heaps, which slowly fermented and decayed. This year, in many places, the parings and the cores are being saved. They are spread out in the hot sun and dried, after which they are packed in large sacks and held for buyers, who gather them up and send away in car lots. The destination of the dried parings and cores in these large quantities is France. It is no secret that the refuse of the orchards on the Missouri valley and the Ozark country is now largely employed in the manufacture of champagne by the thrifty wine-makers of the vineclad slopes of France.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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Four cars loads of

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By buying and paying for my seed early, I have my first choice in selecting the stock, and guarantee it will be as good if not better than any seed sold here this season.

Don't be deceived about prices and quality of

Grass Seed.

The seed which I shall offer was bought last fall at the lowest price.

New Advertisements.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK. OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

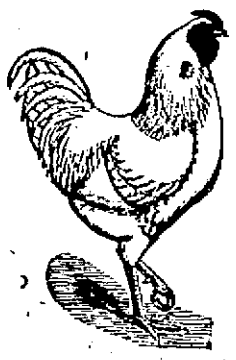
of quality and prices on

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits, at $10, $12 and $15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.



EGGS

For Hatching

FROM MY CHOICE

White Wyandottes.

$2 per 13 $5 per 39

My cock scores 93 1-2 points.

Eggs from a cross of W. W. and W. P. Rocks, 50c p r 15.

J. ROYAL SANBORN,

Broadway and Powel Ave.

AN

Exceptional Opportunity

An excellent little

UPRIGHT PIANO

in good repair for $70. $10 down and $5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames street.

We will sell you a good standard secondhand Typewriter for $25.

WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS TO

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

ESTABLISHED 1845.

12 A Milk St., Boston, Mass.

We Have Just Opened a Large Line

—OF—

FLORENTINE

ART NOVELTIES,

WHICH ARE

SURE TO PLEASE.

Call and See Them.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

NEWPORT ART STORE,

184

Thames Street,

BIDS

Will be Received

for the purchase of machinery now in the building on Long Wharf occupied by T. S. Nason.

Address

WM. E. DENNIS,
L. L. SIMMONS,
or ROBERT S. FRANKLIN.

Some years ago an English duke owned an emu, which laid an egg during one of his absences from home. A telegram was at once sent to him which read as follows:

"The emu has laid an egg, and in the absence of your grace we have taken the largest goose we could find to hatch it."

"I always let a cold go as it comes"—one says; in getting rid of a cold rather easier if by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

New Advertisements. New Advertisements New Advertisement

The Remington Bicycle Tray

a fac-simile of the new

Remington Special Chain

and

Sprocket Wheel.

Lithographed in four colors,

4 1-2 inches in diameter,

An artistic and useful addition to any desk.

Mailed to any address upon receipt of three 2c. stamps.

REMINGTON ARMS CO.,

New York Office, 313 Broadway.

Little Bunnie.—"Papa, is there any difference in the word fool and foolish?"

Papa.—"There is. For instance, people who worry are foolish, while people who don't worry are fools. Now, perhaps you can figure it out yourself."—Chicago News.

KENT & SON, PIANOS.

$125 A HIGH GRADE PIANO DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY. 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

GUARANTEED FOR TEN YEARS. Do not pay fancy prices for your pianos. Write us. Send for catalogue.

KENT & SON,

49 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

We are not selling Gold Dollars for

50 CENTS,

but are selling better

PIANOS

for less money than were ever offered in this city. We cordially invite you to inspect our stock. We are headquarters for

Graphophones and Records.

A large stock to select from.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.

154 Thames Street.

"You were present when this moonshiner's wagon was captured, were you not?" asked the commissioner.

"Yesser."

"Were you one of the men who got shot when the firing occurred?"

"Nope, I—or—wuz jest about half shot."—Atlanta Journal.

"Yes," she exclaimed indignantly; "he kissed me by force."

"Oh, well," replied her friend nonchalantly, "it was all your fault."

"All my fault?"

"Certainly. If you hadn't resisted he wouldn't have had to use force."—Chicago Post.

No fraud is more wicked than cheating in a love game.

Take No Risks.

HOLDERS

OF SECURITIES

deposit them at once in the latest and

MOST IMPROVED VAULTS

IN THE STATE.

RHODE ISLAND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.,

Industrial Trust Co. Building,

5-7-2w PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Applications for Liquor Licenses.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Monday, April 25, 1898, the following named persons made application for liquor licenses of the second class, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of the city, viz:

Alger Elisha A., 98 Levin street
Burns, John, 66 West Broadway.
Egan John J., 70 West Broadway
Fitzgerald John J., 32 Callender avenue.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Tuesday, May 17, 1898 at 2 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said applications or granting licenses under them.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.

4-30 3w E. W. BIGBEE, Clerk.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Town Tax and Poll Tax

FOR 1898.

Assessors' Notice.

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., April 30, A. D. 1898.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Assessors of Taxes in and for the town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., duly elected thereto and sworn, hereby give notice, that for the purpose of assessing the town tax ordered at the annual Town Meeting held in said Middletown, on the sixth day of April, A. D. 1898, and of assessing the poll tax for the current year A. D. 1898, as provided in chapter 41 of the General Laws of this State, they will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on

TUESDAY, the Twenty-fourth day of May next, A. D. 1898,

on Wednesday, the twenty fifth and on Thursday, the twenty sixth days of said month of May, and will be in session on each of said days, from nine o'clock a. m. until four o'clock p. m., to make and complete the assessment of the two taxes hereinbefore mentioned and fix a valuation on the taxable property of said town.

And all persons and corporations liable to taxation in said Middletown, are hereby notified and required to bring in to the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid, a true and exact account of all their taxable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of their real and personal estate, and to make oath to the truth of said account before the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid. And whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years, who pays no property tax, or property tax less than one dollar, and who, if registered would be qualified to vote, is liable to the assessment of a poll tax of one dollar, or so much thereof as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

JOSHUA COGGESHALL,
STEPHEN S. CONGDON,
HERMAN F. PECKHAM,
ALDEN P. BARKER,
ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
} Assessors of Taxes.

4-30-4w

GOLDSBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kingley's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners and Keepers of Dogs.

THE LAST DAY for issuing licenses for dogs—males at one dollar and fifteen cents and females at five dollars and fifteen cents—is SATURDAY, April 30, 1898.

During the month of May one dollar additional will be charged; and beginning with June 1, 1898, every owner or keeper of a dog without license will be liable to a fine of TEN DOLLARS, for every dog not licensed.

FARDON S. KAULL,
Chief of Police.

OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS. 4-30

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by James W. Counsell and Greenwood Robertshaw (Ann M. Counsell and Elizabeth Robertshaw, their wives, joining in release of dower), to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date May 28th, A. D. 1888 and recorded Land Evidence of Tiverton, Vol. 33, pages 397 to 400, there having been breach of the condition contained in said mortgage.

There will be sold on WEDNESDAY, May 25th, A. D. 1898, at three o'clock P. M., on the premises hereinafter described in said town of Tiverton, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, all the right, title and interest of the said James W. Counsell and Greenwood Robertshaw at the time of the execution of said mortgage, to and to all that certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said town of Tiverton and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly, by land now or formerly of Augustus Chace and Adoniram J. Chace, one hundred and fifty two and 67-100 feet; Easterly, by other lands now or formerly of said Chaces, one hundred and ten feet; Southerly, by Canonicus Street, one hundred and fifty-eight feet, and Westerly, by South Main street, one hundred and ten and 72-100 feet, containing sixty-two and 74-100 rods of land, more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; being lots numbered 13 and 14 on Section A, on a plat of land called "Indian Grove," and being the same premises conveyed to said Counsell and Robertshaw by the Pawtucket Institution for Savings, by deed dated December 1st, 1855, and recorded in Tiverton Registry of Deeds Book 33, pages 86 and 88.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.
by GEORGE H. PROUD,
Treasurer.

4-23-5w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, February 21, A. D. 1898.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 770, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1898, and returnable to the said Court August 1st, A. D. 1898, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1898, in favor of John T. Reagan, plaintiff, and against Charles W. Anthony, defendant, I have this day at 20 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Charles W. Anthony, had on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1897, at 18 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded Southerly, on a driftway on Waite's wharf, and partly on land now or late of George Scott; Easterly, partly on said land now or late of George Scott, and partly on land of James White and partly on land of Mary A. Fox; Northerly, partly on land of Mary O'Connell, partly on land of James Pierson, partly on said land of Mary A. Fox and partly on a driftway or "Stetson's wharf," and Westerly, on the harbor of Newport, it being the same premises conveyed by the heirs of Nicholas R. Anthony to this grantor, by deed bearing date March 15th, 1875, and duly recorded in Land Evidence of said Newport, Vol. 46, page 635, as by reference to said Land Evidence which is recorded as a part hereof will more fully appear.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1898, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

HUGH N. GIFFORD,
Deputy Sheriff.

4-30-4w

New Advertisements.

1265

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, on May 6, 1898.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$224,911 46
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,197 51
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	11,300 00
Stocks, securities, etc	48,155 25
Banking House, furniture and fixtures	10,500 97
Due from approved reserve agents	14,120 46
Checks and other cash items	6,658 15
Notes of other National Banks	1,265 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	124 68
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie 13,252 50	
Legal tender notes 1,920 00	
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal tenders	15,815 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	4,500 00
TOTAL	$485,404 79

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	40,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses paid	17,139 49
National Bank notes outstanding	50,250 00
Individual deposits subject to check	267,807 05
Demand certificates of deposit	1,707 45
Bills Payable	30,000 00
TOTAL	$485,404 79

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of May, 1898.

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2d, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—A. C. Titus, David Braman, Edward A. Brown, Directors.

1546.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the AQUIDNECK NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business May 6, 1898.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$190,943 87
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	423 67
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	150,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	28,800 00
Stocks, securities, etc	11,110 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	84,000 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	4,000 00
Due from State banks and bankers	2,620 70
Due from approved reserve agents	14,435 53
Checks, and other cash items	32 75
Exchanges for clearing	872 90
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	673 92
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie 16,888 15	
Legal tender notes 7,930 00	24,818 15
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	6,750 00
TOTAL	$547,672 68

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus Fund	20,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	13,078 65
National bank notes outstanding	133,950 00
Due to other national banks	8,190 47
Due to State Banks and Bankers	1,030 44
Dividends unpaid	174 00
Individual deposits subject to check	218,016 40
Cashiers' checks outstanding	1,413 30
Bills payable	15,000 00
TOTAL	$547,672 68

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Charles T. Hopkins, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of May, 1898.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST: Dudley Newton, George E. Vernon, Wm. P. Clarke, Directors.

1021

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business May 6, 1898.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$245,351 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	350 20
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	120,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits	50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	11,891 39
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	13,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	674 22
Due from approved reserve agents	20,999 61
Checks and other cash items	1,117 87
Notes of other National banks	1,174 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	238 25
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie 4,800 00	
Legal tender notes 9,523 00	14,323 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	6,000 00
TOTAL	$493,243 35

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$150,000 00
Surplus Fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	14,621 30
National bank notes outstanding	107,650 00
Due to other National Banks	50 00
Due to State Banks and bankers	12,167 10
Dividends unpaid	81 00
Individual deposits subject to check	131,207 41
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,461 94
United States deposits	16,910 87
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	32,061 23
TOTAL	$493,243 35

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Nath'l B. Swinburne, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

NATH'L B. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of May, 1898.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—T. Mumford Seabury, John S. Langley, Francis S. Barker, Directors.

1321

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL BANK of RHODE ISLAND of NEWPORT, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, May 5th, 1898.

RESOURCES.

	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	$111,834 30
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	316 31
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	3,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	155,630 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	15,000 00
Due from National banks (not Reserve Agents)	5,805 25
Due from State Banks and bankers	1,916 41
Due from approved reserve agents	33,113 87
Checks and other cash items	2,169 11
Exchanges for clearing-house	2,271 17
Notes of other National Banks	2,000 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	360 00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie 22,855 10	
Legal tender notes 10,000 00	32,855 10
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	719 50
TOTAL	$498,967 77

LIABILITIES.

	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	45,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	7,110 49
National bank notes outstanding	90,000 00
Due to other National banks	3,671 24
Individual deposits subject to check	252,603 94
Certified checks	767 13
Cashier's checks outstanding	312 00
TOTAL	$498,967 77

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Thomas P. Peckham, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of May, 1898.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Frederick Tompkins, Argus McLeod, J. W. Horton Directors.

"Victim of hard luck, of course?" asked the sarcastic citizen.

"In every shape and form," answered Dismal Dawson. "W'y, my friend, I never git out of jail but what the weather turns cold or begins to rain." Indianapolis Journal.

A comely widow of Eau Claire, Wis., has sued a man for $1,200, claiming that he "did wickedly, feloniously and with malice aforethought, take, steal and carry away one kiss, the same being the personal property of the plaintiff."